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A Toda Trio.

—M. Desai.

A Listener's Judgment On Speakers

Scenes From A Coffee Plantation

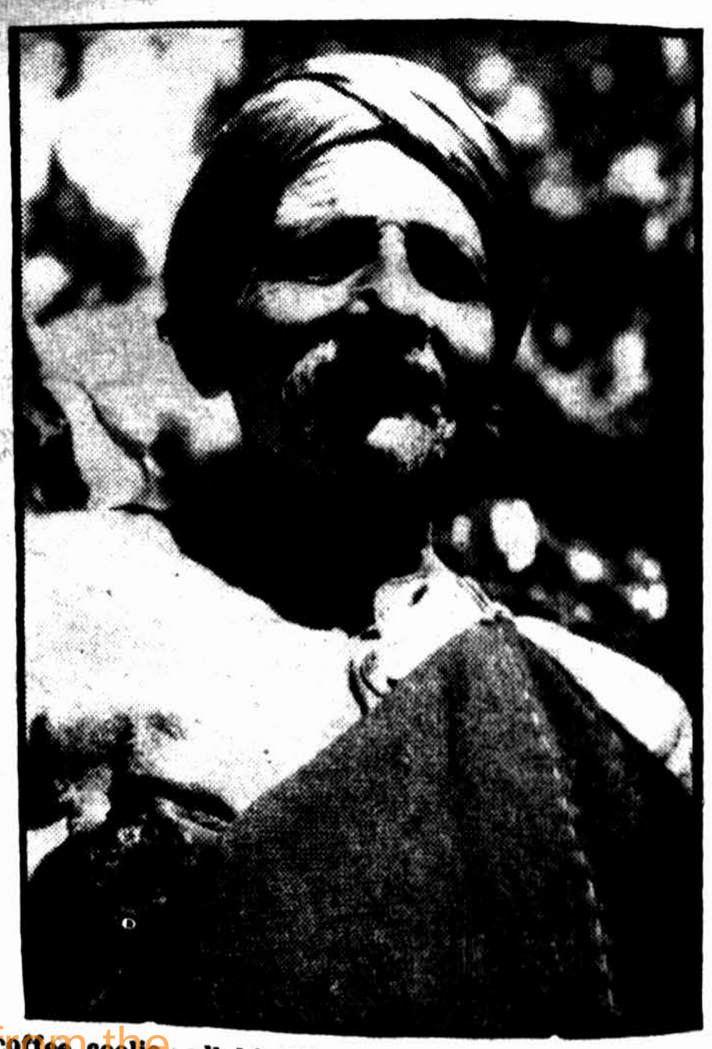
A South Indian coffee plantation.

The plants are grown on slopes, with densely foliaged trees for shade.

Coffee berries. Each coffee plant begins to yield from its tenth year onwards and the yield is annual.

The berries are picked when they become quite ripe.

Coffee-picking in progress.



A coffee coolie—all his life he has worked for coffee.

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... BOMBAY: APRIL 5, 1942 ...

Eire Is Yet Neutral

Has "Dev" A Secret Understanding With Churchill?

By TYRONE BEATTIE

Sturdy members of recent Commando expeditions have been Irishmen—from both North and South of their country. Yet Eire, still stubbornly neutral, is the only free country still trying to lead a self-contained existence while all liberty-loving states are uniting in the "Grand Alliance" Here a journalist, just returned from an Irish tour, tells of the only English speaking country with Nazi spy-nest.

THE line-up of the world's "freedom" states against the white and yellow Nazis is now complete—or almost complete.

On Europe's western seaboard, washed by the submarine-infested Atlantic, is a country where they are still trying to turn a blind eye on the war.

In Dublin I found incredible apathy towards a struggle, the outcome of which will affect Eire little less than the whole British Empire. Before I left the Irish capital news came through of America's entry into the war—and this created a greater upheaval of interest than either the great Russian offensive or the Libyan campaign.

America has been for long Ireland's "big brother." There are more people of Irish stock in the United States than there are in Ireland itself. From America's teeming Irish communities have come millions of dollars to help the homeland's causes. Britain has respected this kinship and has been careful not to force any issues since war started. Now the Irish in America are a hundred per cent anti-Axis. What about the Irish in Ireland?

On Programme Card?

Everyone in Dublin was discussing what effect the U.S. war declaration would have on the policy of Mr de Valera's government. Would it mean that strategic ports or other bases would be placed at the Allies' disposal?

'Dev" has said that Eire's "incomplete national freedom" makes it impossible for her to enter the war. Yet Eire has her own parliament, government, army, police and civil service. The Constitution declares the right of the Irish nation to choose its own form of government and "to determine its relations with other nations."

The British Crown is supposed to be recognised in a subsidiary Act as Eire's instrument for action in external affairs subject to the advice of Irish Ministers, so long as this shall remain convenient and so long as Eire shall be associated with the British Commonwealth but that association is pretty flimsy now.

Is Eire on the Nazis' invasion programme? A German attack on the 26 Counties would be met by probably less than 100,000 trained men. Roughly three-quarters of these are recently-groomed Local Defence troops, like the British Home Guard, but not so well-armed. Only a negligible response, I was told, has been made by men under 23 to recent appeals for recruits, and one or two Dail members have urged the introduction of conscription.

Against Conscription

But New York-born, Spanish-blooded Prime Minister de Valera, mathematics expert and once rebel-leader, has flatly declared that the Dublin Government does not contemplate conscription. "Dev", tall, bespectacled, erudite warm-hearted (when you know him) had previously fought—successfully—Britain's proposals for conscription for the neighbouring Imperial Province of Northern Ireland.

This riled the rigid Northerners who, long before "Dev" became head of the Dublin Government, had made one of their innumerable "Civil Orders" banning him from setting foot in any part of their six Counties, except a "townland" in country Tyrone.

The sardonic humour in this was that one could not reach the place except by traversing other parts of Northern Ireland. Nevertheless, "Dev" a dead-pan humourist, got himself elected to a country Down seat in the Northern Ireland House of Commons! What a pity Gilbert and Sullivan are dead!

Comedy In Court

I well remember the sensation de Valera once created by visiting the North in his defiant way. The Ulster police "nabbed" him at the Border and he appeared in Belfast Police Court, charged with contravention of the Order. The drab court was crowded and we Pressmen, praying for some "fun" were there in force.

There was fun. Escorted by two constables, "Dev" entered the box, looked mildly around. The magistrate began "Your name is Eamonn de Valera?" "Dev" made a series of unintelligible noises. "You are charged with contravening an Order, etc., etc., etc.," de Valera made more noises.

The magistrate looked flustered, the court roared for the "prisoner"—later to become President of the League of Nations Council and Prime Minister of Eire—was talking in the Irish language, taught throughout the 26 counties but ignored in the North. The magistrate, not knowing the difference between "slainte" and "Cead Mille Failte," sent "Dev" away to serve a short sentence.

So when Mr de Valera says "No conscription" you can be sure he means no conscription. What then is going to happen if and when the Germans pay the Irish a visit? Divided into brigades, each 1,000 strong, strategically placed and responsible for a limited span of territory, Eire's army will fight hard.

Secret Understanding?

Each brigade has its own artillery, some tanks, some planes. When I was in Eire army manoeuvres were going on—only the people called them "sham fights". "God help them if the Germans do come", said one man to me, "for sure they've no shots for their wee guns".

Important roads have been mined, I learned, and I saw roads barricaded with concrete tank traps. Some of these roads were to the north of Dublin—not the direction from which Nazi invaders would come. There is a powerful British mechanised force in the North of Ireland, and doubtless British aid would be requested in case of attack. It is reckoned that British troops and tanks could get down from the North in a few hours. Certainly powerful R. A. F. help would reach the South of Ireland at once, for Ulster has now many aerodromes.

I found that many people in all parts of Ireland believe "Dev" has a secret understanding with Britain over "certain eventualities." There have been reports of American overtures to Eire about the ports and it is probable that Ireland's strategic situation has been discussed in the Washington talks.

Sinister Feature

Very smart the Eireann Army contingents looked as a watched them once parading along Dublin's O'Connell Street where now there are air raid shelters. The greenish-uniformed troops are controlled by ex-revolutionary Major-general Daniel McKenna, 50 years old Chief of Staff. Aiding him is 43 years old Major-General Hugo MacNeil dark-haired, business-like, trained in military lore at America's Fort Leavenworth. Both chiefs come from the North of Ireland!

Eire's Navy! From the British they bought an unspecified number of motor torpedo-boats, and these, with a fishery protection vessel now promoted, and a few old armed steamers from their seaborne striking force.

Most sinister feature of Eirean life and pain in the neck to Britain is the Nazi legation in Dublin. Over it flutters the Swastika and from it goes all information obtainable about Britain to Germany. To cross Eire's frontier from Northern Ireland all I had to do was to show my identity card and travelling permit. I was not searched—just asked if I had a camera. I hadn't, but I could have had one in my case. I could also have been carrying tit-bits of information for cheery Herr Eduard Hempel, German Minister in Eire.

Only Neutral State

But the man with a load of mischief over there is Major Henning Thompsen, Secretary of the Legation, a dark son of the Rei-

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Headlines

By K. P. APPAJI RAO

They shout of murder, lust and crime,
They shriek of scandal and divorce,
But all the time and all the time
Along life's sheltered even course,
The Good and Gentle take their way,
And cleanness walks a thing apart,
And quietly by night and day
A fineness reigns in many a heart.
Beneath a million little roofs
Live daily sacrifice and love,
And there are many shining proofs
Where heroes are not spoken of.
High courage, faith and bravery
Are things the world will never lose.
How beautiful if these cou'd be
The headlines in our daily news!

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Stalin's Ural Stronghold

The Secret Of Soviet's Epic Resistance

Among the best-guarded secrets of a secretive nation has been the industrial strength Russia has created in the Ural region, 800 miles east of the battle lines.

Now, with the industrial regions of European Russia partly occupied by the invader or damged by bombs, the Soviets' ability to fight on is dependent upon supplies from the industrial stronghold created in the past 15 years for just this emergency.

By JOHN SCOTT

The press has talked of this Ural development almost as if it were wishful rumour. It is not. It exists, and it is formidable. I spent five years working in one of the largest plants there and visited many others. It is one of the great industrial regions of the world.

Its creation was an almost incredible feat; 200 industrial plants, many of them staggering in size, were constructed between 1930 and 1940. Since the outbreak of the European war in 1939, the moving of plants from the danger zone to the Urals—and even further east—has been going on. I saw some of this; I heard about more. Russia's ability to produce war materials has suffered, obviously. But she still is strong.

Richness Of The Urals

The Ural region, roughly 500 miles square and almost in the centre of the largest country in the world, has iron, coal, copper, bauxite (aluminum ore), lead, asbestos, manganese, potash (with the by-product of magnesium), gold, silver, platinum, zinc, petroleum, rich forests and hundreds of thousands of acres of arable land.

Until 1930, these fabulous riches were undeveloped, and 90 per cent of Russia's industrial output came from centres near the European frontier. The planners of the regime knew this was dangerous and resolved to build an industrial empire beyond the reach of enemies. Stalin pushed the programme through brutally, but he did it.

What it cost may be told in two ways: Statistically, and in terms of blood, sweat and starvation. Statistically, Russia put 56 per cent of the national income into industrialization, to take the single year 1932 as an example. When the United States was in the comparable stage of industrializing—when we were building our railroads and blast furnaces in 1860-70—our expenditure on industrial construction never was greater than 12 per cent of our national income. And most of that was supplied by British investors, while the manpower was supplied by immigrants who poured in from Europe. Soviet Russia borrowed comparatively little money, and the manpower was wholly Russian.

"World's Greatest Coal-Iron Combination"

In 1929, Magnitogorsk did not exist. On its site was a village of semi-nomadic herders. From the foot of a high mountain range, the barren steppes rolled away to the horizon. The mountains are solid iron ore—hence the name, Magnetic Mountain. For 200 years a little iron had been mined in summer, hauled 70 miles on sledges in winter to a little charcoal furnace at Beloretsk. There were not even trees for fuel any nearer.

Soviet engineers and economists planned to unite this incredible iron deposit with the equally inexhaustible coal fields of Kuzbas, 2,000 miles away. It would be the largest coal-iron combination in the world. It would be out of reach of any enemy. The costs would be enormous, but it seemed worth it.

Construction began in 1929. Thousands of workers arrived. Some came as enthusiastic volunteers, some wanted the high wages, and some came in troop escorted echelons—convicts, both political and criminal. A railroad was built, the Ural river was dammed to assure a water supply. At extortionate cost, industrial equipment was brought in from Europe and America. The great furnaces began to rise.

For two winters, a large proportion of the workers lived in tents. The temperatures ranged down to 50 deg. below zero. Hundreds froze to death. Steel and equipment came through, but food, clothing and other necessary supplies were often forgotten or delayed. Thousands of gaunt workers shovelled and hammered at the construction of blast furnaces, coke ovens, open-hearth furnaces and railroad beds with only black bread and potatoes or cabbage to eat. They died of typhus in winter, malaria in summer. But the work went on.

Severe Hardships Endured

When I arrived in 1932, Magnitogorsk was a swarming city of 250,000. That year the plant produced its first pig iron but I saw no butter for 12 months, meat was seldom to be had, and bread was severely rationed.

Gradually lying conditions improved, and as Russian workmen learned their jobs the plant's efficiency increased. To-day it is one of the largest steel plants in the world, producing six to seven thousand tons of steel a day, and processes much of it into structural shapes, rods, rails, plates and stripps. There are, of course, important quantities of chemical by-products. The plant has been surrounded with factories which use steel, including at least one munitions plant transferred within the year from the Moscow district.

The original project has been improved in one vital particular. Instead of bringing coal all the way from Kuzbas, 85 per cent of the coal now comes from newly developed mines at Karaganda, only 600 miles away. The remaining 15 per cent has to be Kuzbas and local Ural coals to make proper coking mixture. The coal cars from Kuzbas, however, do not go back empty; they haul iron ore to smelters there.

Two Billion Rubles

Magnitogorsk is estimated to have cost the equivalent of two billion-pre-war rubles, a rather meaningless statement considering the Russian economic system. But one-third of this, say dol. 300 million, paid for equipment bought abroad was not meaningless; that bill had to be met by selling abroad enormous quantities of things the Russian people themselves had to go without—wheat, butter, lumber and other goods. Those who grumbled were shot. The job had to be done, and this was Stalin's grim way of getting it done.

During my five years in the Urals I was fortunate enough to be able to visit other plants almost as impressive as Magnitogorsk. I saw the great caterpillar tractor plant in Chelyabinsk, equipped with the best German, English and American machines. The foundry where

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John Scott, on emerging from the University of Wisconsin in 1930 announced that he intended "to see the world." To see Russia was only part of this plan. He got a job as welder in the Magnitogorsk plant in 1932, later was rated as an engineer. He married a Russian girl. Then he couldn't leave, for the U.S.S.R. refuses to permit any of its nationals to cross its borders. The Scotts went to Moscow, where he corresponded for British publications and she taught school. Meanwhile, he carried on a running battle with the authorities for permission to take his wife and—by then—two children to America. In June, 1941, he himself was expelled for writing some remarks the regime did not like—and with the help of the American Ambassador he got permission to bring his family wtih him. Several other journalists were granted the same concession including Walter Duranty.

NOW, HERR HITLER?
Cartoon from the London *Daily Mirror*.

A Lesson From Chungking

By Lt.-General Sir Gordon Jolly, (Director-General, Indian Medical Service)

I am speaking from Chungking, one of the most amazing places I have ever seen.

Picture this big city, the wartime capital of China, fifteen hundred miles up the world's greatest river, the Yang-tse-kiang, which flows down through Nanking, the peacetime capital, more than a thousand miles away, to empty into the Yellow Sea below Shanghai.

Picture a great gorge, or rather two gorges, for the Chialing tributary joins in here, and Chungking City is built on the hills above and around the two rivers.

The river looks grey, reflecting the overcast sky; the hills are grey; the houses look grey, built as they are out of the grey-coloured local stone, and even the bricks that are now being largely used are grey in tone. The only points of colour that stand out are the blue costumes of the civil population, and the red and blue flags which I saw on my arrival hung from every window in memory of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the founder of the Republic, who died just eighteen years ago. Yesterday afternoon the sun broke through the grey sky and the whole scene changed like magic from a dull wintry day in England to one of semi-tropical brilliance

Natures's "Black-Out"

The grey skies of Chungking are one of the main reasons for its selection as the wartime capital of China.

For four years now, the Japanese have bombed China's key cities without gaining any moral or physical victory. The raids have, however, had a not inconsiderable nuisance value. In Chungking even this has been eliminated for seven months out of the twelve. The pall of cloud that hangs low over the city from October to April acts as a screen against enemy aircraft which fly over a continuous sheet of cloud that renders exact location impossible. In effect, the city has a continuous day and night black-out for seven months without the disadvantages that an ordinary black-out entails.

From May to September the clouds depart, the clear sky emerges and the city is exposed to air attack. The bomb-scarred hillsides bear ample testimony to the ferocity and the concentration of the enemy's attacks which, owing to China's lack of an air force, have been almost unhampered.

Perfect Discipline

Nevertheless, the visiting planes have been thwarted by the efficiency of the A. R. P. organisation and by the calm and courage of the capital's inhabitants.

All types of air-raid shelter are used in Chungking—from the open slit trench to the deep concrete-lined underground variety. The steep hillsides which make Chungking "a city of steps" have been honeycombed with shelters blasted out of the solid rock. In these, when the warning sounds, the inhabitants take cover and are secure. Discipline is perfect; the people have learnt to obey instructions and, in consequence, casualties are negligible In fact, such is the perfection of the arrangements and the spirit of the

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A Listener Passes JUDGMENT BY G. N. Acharya

It would be necessary to organise a search party to find the verbs in his sentences.

He literally means every word he utters.

He goes through an elaborate ritual of applying various medicines to his throat.

The wan moon shed its feeble light on the calm waters of the harbour. A bleak wind swept the ample decks of the huge training ship as she rode majestically over the waves. The cadets turned out in impressive array in their smart white uniforms. The Captain Superintendent read out in sharp, military tones, his brief report and left the distinguished guest to stand as a lonely sentinel and deliver his long awaited speech.

The distinguished guest was obviously ill at ease. He opened his mouth wide and shut it after producing some rumbling noise. He tried again, made a false start, recovered, stumbled through his words, rambled far and wide and somehow, by instinct born of long habit, managed to deliver his speech.

Back in office I sat in front of the massive typewriter and scratched my head. Here was a function put down for elaborate coverage, a copy which was marked out as the day's feature and it made no sense. So I decided to bury the speech in the body and play up the moonlight, the gaily lighted ship and other colour stuff.

Next morning still lying in bed, I lazily glanced at the paper and blazoned on the front page was a speech purported to have been delivered by the distinguished guest. All my colour stuff about moonlight and other things was there alright, but the speech was totally different!

This is what had happened. Some friendly soul had let the distinguished one into the fact that he had not acquitted himself very creditably. So the services of an agency stenographer was requisitioned late at night and a dummy speech was taken to newspaper offices with a request that it might be treated as the authorised version!

The Reporter's Way

That is what is wrong with public speaking. Every one from the Premier of a province down to the budding orator from the Fifth Standard steps up to the platform with a vacant mind. They seem to think it 'infra dig' to give the slightest thought to what they are going to say in the course of the evening. In fact when they start with the usual "ladies and gentlemen" they have no idea what their next sentence will be. Yet they pass muster with the tolerant public. Not so with the reporter, or anybody else who listens as the reporter does.

Yes, there certainly is a special reporter's way of listening to a speech. A lay listener if he is already familiar with the oratory of the famous speaker billed for the evening, sits back in his chair, stretches his legs and prepares for a comfortable evening's entertainment. If the speaker's oratory comes to the listener as a surprise he leans forward, chin resting in palm, mouth agape in wonderment.

But listening to a speech is not entertainment to a reporter. It is a job, and no easy job at that.

Searching For Verbs

Suppose a reporter has to cover a full length speech, say, by Mr. Bhulabhai Desai. If all that Mr. Desai says in an hour is faithfully copied down and recorded, it might fill the whole normal issue of a paper; but the actual length of copy required may not be more than a column. To sit, with paper and pencil and keep note of the important points of Mr. Desai's speech, disentangle them and boil them down to a column of print is not a task for an amateur. Bhulabhai speaks so fast and his thoughts and ideas come tumbling out so swift and smooth that a famous journalist once wrote that it would be necessary to organise a search party to find the verbs in Mr. Desai's sentences.

The reason for this somewhat free and unregulated flow of eloquence is that Mr. Desai never prepares his speeches in advance. They are all impromptu in the truest sense of the term. Mr. Desai himself says that it is a habit of a life-time and that it is too late to change it. While this habit may not very much affect the beauty or force of the speech of a person whose command of facts and language is as great as that of Mr. Desai, it certainly vitiates the attempts of lesser men.

Mahatma Means What He Says

Oratory is said to be the harlot of the arts and India's public speakers seem to believe that it is an art which depends entirely on inspiration and not at all on perspiration. There could be no more erroneous view. Successful oratory needs long discipline and elaborate preparation both in the matter and manner of speaking.

It is true that a man like Mahatma Gandhi can almost entirely ignore all the tricks and ornaments of elocution and sway the audience by the mere force of his personality, the complete sincerity of his thought. It is well-known that he literally means every word he utters.

There is, for instance the famous speech he made at the last meeting of the Minorities Committee of the Round Table Conference. Entering a vehement protest against separate electorates for the untouchables he said, in part:—

> 'I can understand the claims advanced by other Minorities but the claims advanced on behalf of the untouchables is to me the unkindest cut of all. It means perpetual bar sinister. I would not sell the vital interests of the untouchables even for the sake of winning the freedom of India....We do not want on our register and on our census untouchabl classified as as a separate class....Would untouchables remain untouchables in perpetuity. I would far rather that Hinduism died than that untouchability lived.. Therefore, I want to say with all the emphasis that I can command that if I was the only person to resist this thing, I will resist it with my life."

Those who heard these words were inclined to regard it not so much as a solemn warning as a peroration. It was only when the Mahatma launched his epic fast in September 1932 to secure the annulment of separate electorates for the untouchables that people realised that it was no piece of rhetoric but stark reality and that Gandhiji was not indulging in bombast but that he meant every word of what he said literally and sincerely.

Stalin Speaks

Almost alone among European statesmen, Stalin is very much like Gandhiji in this respect. According to the most competent observers Stalin is no orator like

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Like Demosthenes, he stuttered.

He has a sense of the concrete.

The strange thing is that Hitler is a bad speaker.

On Public Speakers

ADMIRAL IS 'AMIR' OF THE SEA

Interesting Derivations Of War Terms

By way of change from graver matters, it may be entertaining to recall the routes by which many of the military terms which we are using every day came into the language.

Many of us in youth may have got our first vivid pictures of war not from the Old Testament of Caesar, but from the Iliad. But the war terms which the Greeks have given us are curiously few. Chief among them are "tactics" and "strategy", and (at one remove) "machine." "Siren," once a word of magic, has suffered unmerited devaluation.

Another good Greek word, "phalanx" seems to have gone entirely Spanish and political. "Periscope" is a sound neologism from the Greek, and so is "helicopter"; but these happy inventions are rare. The late Sir Arnold Wilson bravely suggested that the Greek word "kredemnon"—the life-saving scarf which Ino gave to Odysseus—should be adopted for the defensive girdle which defeated the magnetic mine; but evidently his lively fancy did not appeal to the Lords of the Admiralty.

With the evidence of their occupation before us in the shape of the "castra," "strata," 'valla' and "fossae" which the Romans left in Britain, it is natural for us to think of Latin as the chief source of our military terminology. It has, of course, given us a large number of prosaic terms, like "army", "armistice", "cavalry", "detonator", "explosive", "neutral," "submarine" and so forth: all these explain themselves, and their metal has acquired no patina

A "Punch" Joke

But since the days of Hadrian and Severus British troops have fought not merely in many European wars, but all over the earth. Many words of common military usage, though ultimately of Roman origin, have gained fresh colour in their passage through Italy, France or Spain. Others have come to us from further afield, either direct or through a foreign tongue, and naturally it is about words in these categories that richer savour clings.

Most of the common terms for army *personnel* are transmuted from tht Latin. A soldier is the man paid in "solid" coin; a mercenary was one who "earned" his hire; an "officer" got the work done. "Military" seems to imply originally "acting in unison"; "hostage" properly means "a guaranteed guest," to the shame of the Germans, who behave as if it were derived from "hostia", a victim. "Troop" means flock; "forces" are, of course, the strong ones. And when we remember how "our armies swore terribly in Flanders," it is amusing to realise that "infantry," if one goes far enough back, were the juniors, the children, in fact "the speechless ones."

A "regiment" is merely a thing commanded. The root notion of "brigade" is simply a wrangle. This may remind the elders among us of an old joke in *Punch:* "The dragoon subaltern, asked what was the proper function of cavalry in war, replied that it was to lend refinement to what would otherwise be a vulgar brawl." Etymologically, at all events the respectable "brigadier" has for cousin the less reputable "brigand." A "platoon" is a small agglomeration, and is akin to pellet and pelota. A "colonel" commands a column. The "cornets" of the Boer war were once trumpeters. The "sergeant" is rather surprisingly he who serves. A "chaplain" was originally a custodian of the chapel ("capella"), where was deposited the sacred cloak "cappa") of St. Martin, patron saint of beggars, and also of Armistice Day, writes Sir William Marris in "The Spectator".

Beating—Root Idea

In no language do any creditable significance attach to the words used for war itself. The Greek "polemos" (which survives with us only in the anaemic form "polemic") seems fundamentally to mean "quivering" or "confusion." The Greeks' word for battle, "mache" (surviving bloodlessly in "logomachy"), meant hacking. Of the two corresponding terms in Latin, "bellum" meant not "a dainty thing" but the duel, the struggle between two adversaries; and "pugna," fight, implies crudely a set-to with fists. Of these parents, "belligerent" is the sole survivor as a term of war; "bellicose" and "pugnacious" have only secondary relevance. Our own ancestors, to do them justice, seem to have shared the sane Greek view about the insanity or war, for our word "war" itself means ultimately "confusion."

"Battle, "battery," "battalion" all go back to the root idea of beating. A "campaign" is conducted in the field; an "ambush" is properly laid in a wood; a "route" march is a march by broken (rupta) roads; a "raid" is a riding foray. "Attack" is akin to "attach", and means to make contact. "Patrol" seems to be a slang term for foot-slogging through the mud. "Skirmish" is akin to scrimmage, and once more suggests disorder. "Camouflage," which appeared in the last war, is believed to be connected with "camouflet", in the sense of blowing smoke in one's face. "Echelon" conveys a picture of a tilted ladder (scala). "Sector" rather suggests that the front is the arc of a circle, much as "rank" is connected with ring. A "parade" is a preparation; a "file" is a thread of soldiers; a "pioneer" is one who goes afoot like a "pawn" at chess, or a "peon" in India "Picket" was once a tethering-stake for horses. "Sentry" is a colloquial form of sanctuary, and has nothing to do with "Sentinel," which Mr. Weekley ingeniously traces to an Italian word for latrine, by reason of the likeness in outline between the outdoor-latrine of mediaeval days and a sentry-box upon the ramparts.

Artillery Terms

For the designation of its highest rank the Navy has drawn upon the Arabic. "Admiral" is the Amir (of the sea). "Commodore" shares with "Commander" the meaning of one entrusted with responsibility. A "fleet" is that which floats; a "squadron" is that which forms square. The last war revived the term "Monitor," which was the name of the Federal turretship which successfully engaged the Confederate 'Merrimac' in 1862. A "corvette" is not becked like a raven, but goes back to "corbis", a basket, which suggests that its prototype was a coracle. A "sloop" is that which slips: A "torpedo" is a thing that benumbs.

The Royal Artillery have ranged in their terminology about as widely as their motto "Ubique" implies. "Artillery" means equipment: the word is applied in the Bible to Jonathan's bow and arrows, and the root idea seems to be aptness rather than art. A "cannon" is simply a pipe (there is characteristic precision about Kipling's phrase "in reeking tube") and "canyon" and "cane" are its remote kinsmen. "Gun" is thought to have been named after a certain Lady Gunhild, much as Mons Meg and Big Bertha were given feminine names. "Ordnance" means standardised; a "rifle" is that which is scored or grooved; a "cartridge" is made of paper; the trigger is a puller and akin to "trek"; a "fuse" means a spindle, which in shape it resembled. A "bullet" is a small ball or knob (bulla), which in its secon-

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ALL ABOUT THE SHERIFF

How He Came To An Indian City From The English Shire

By J. MACKWAN

THE WORD "SHERIFF" COMES DIRECT FROM THE ANGLO-SAXON WORD "SCIR-GEREFA" MEANING THE BAILIFF OR MANAGER OF THE SHIRE.

Except for kingship, the Shrievalty is the oldest office. In England the office of Sheriff was next to that of an Earl or a bishop. He was the Chief Man of the Shire and seems to have possessed unlimited jurisdiction to keep peace.

There is an interesting ceremony in England regarding the election of the Sheriff. The Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of Exchequer and the judges meet in the Court of the Exchequer on the morrow of St. Martin, which is usually 12th November and there propose three persons for each country to the crown. On the morrow of the Purification, viz: 3rd February, the names are finally determined on, the first on the list being chosen. The king "pricks off" the person thus selected by a punch opposite his name and so appoints him to his office.

The office of Sheriff in England is not only gratuitous, but compulsory, for if the person appointed refuses, he is liable to be fined. In practice, country gentlemen of wealth only are appointed as Sheriffs. The chief legal duty which the Sheriff discharges is that of executing,—carrying out—all the judgments and orders of the courts of law. It is he, who seizes goods of the debtors or their persons and puts them in prisons.

Sheriffs In India

In India the first direct recognition of the office of the Sheriff by the Crown appears to have been by the Letter Patent to the East India Company dated 24th September 1726. It is mentioned in the judgment of Couch C. J. and Westropp J. in the case of Vinayak Vasudeo v. Ritchie Stewart and Co. (4 Bombay High Court Reports page 143).

Some faint traces of the existence of the Sheriff so early as the year 1671 or thereabouts are to be found in the Government Records of the Island of Bombay. The office was probably created by the local Government, with the assent of the London Company under the Charter 20 Charles II (27 March 1668) which made over Bombay to that Company and empowered the Company to do all things necessary for the complete establishment of Justice and enable them or the Governor of Bombay to delegate judges and other officers for that purpose."

Since 1726, the office of the Sheriff seems to be anything but the creature of the Letter Patent constituting the Recorder's Court (1727), (1753) and the Supreme Court 1823. The Letter Patent of 1823 establishing the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay contains the provisions as to the appoinment, authority and the disabilities of the Sheriff. The duties prescribed by the Letter Patent relate to the work of the court. The Sheriff is authorised to execute all the writs, summonses, rules, orders, warrants, commands, and processes of the court and make return of the same.

His Remuneration

It has become a custom, however, for the Sheriff to call public meetings and to attend the Sessions Court on the opeing day. He is for some time past Chairman of the Committee appointed by the Government to scrutinise the list of persons recommended for appointment as Justices of the Peace and also the Chairman of the Bombay Presidency Permanent Famine Relief Fund Committee. He is also the Visitor of the jails.

At first the Sheriff's office was remunerative but since 1896 it has ceased to be so. A very interesting incident occurred in 1896 which led to the office of the Sheriff becoming un-remunerative. It happened that in 1896 Mr. (afterwards Sir) George Cotton was the Sheriff of Bombay. He received as his fees a princely sum of about Rs. 50,000 which he refused to accept stating that he did not deserve it since all the official work was done by his deputy while he carried the official responsibility only. As the amount of the fees amounting to nearly half a lakh of rupees was credited back to Government, the latter directed that all the fees that might be hereafter levied by the Sheriff be credited to the Government to meet the expenses of his office.

Sheriff Indemnified

Once an interesting case occurred in which a Sheriff of Bombay was sued for damages by a firm of rich Bombay merchants. The facts of the case are briefly thus: Messrs. Hakmaji Motaji and Company obtained a decree against a judgment debtor and the debtor was duly arrested by the bailiffs of the Sheriff. While in custody of the Sheriff's bailiffs, the judgment debtor managed to escape from their custody! The plaintiffs, therefore, sued the Sheriff for recovering the decretal debt as damages for the negligence of the bailiffs.

After the suit was filed, the Sheriff was changed as the te-

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We Brought A Bomber Down

An "Ack-Ack" Post Gets Its Chance

By GEOFFREY COTTERELL

Scattered all over Britain are small units of men on anti-aircraft sites waiting for the moment when they have a shot at a German 'plane. Many of these sites are remote from town or village, and that waiting can be lonely and dreary. But when their turn comes and the Air Ministry's daily bulletin reports "six enemy 'planes were shot down over this country yesterday" then that vigil's beenworth while.

On our "Ack-Ack" site we had a group of army huts and four shining and impressive 4.5 guns.

We had a radio and a canteen, electric light, a piano and even some people who could play it. We had a sort of football field, a flower and vegetable garden, curtains for the huts. We even had spring beds with mattresses.

The one thing we had not got was a German 'plane to fire at.

It was Sunday—visitors' day—and as usual my girl had come to see me.

It was about three o'clock and we sat talking by the football field.

About half an hour after her arrival I suddenly heard whistles.

"Why are they blowing those?" asked my companion.

A Dornier!

What else she said I don't know. I was running like mad towards the command post. Men were pouring out of all the huts, running from every corner of the site to their places at the guns, the heightfinder, the predictor. I was in the command post, G.P.O.A (Gun Position Officer's assistant). The gunners looked tense and expectant. The G.P.O. feverishly searched the sky through his field glasses. Where the devil was the plane? Minutes went by in maddening silence Was it a false alarm this time?

Then the spotter at the identification telescope yelled "Plane! Spotter on target!"

I could feel thy pulse throbbing. This couldn't be true, it just couldn't be. But to the south-east of us there was a clump of trees that made a blind spot and out of there came a speck in the sky. A Dornier!

When the hell were they going to report on target!

I was going crazy as nothing happened and the speck got nearer. But the G.P.O. was watching it through his glasses; lips set in a tight excited line.

On Target

"Predictor on target!"

But it wasn't any use being on with the predictor if you didn't know the height. Wake up there heightfinder.

George, my best friend, was No. 1 of the heightfinder. Normally ruddy cheeked, he now had the colour of a corpse. That speck was getting bigger. But we were going to lose it, it would fly past us.

The gun crews were all feverish. The heightfinder crew looked strained, excited. I suddenly felt that it wasn't any use; we'd be too late.....

No. 2 said sharply, "On!"

No. 3 said, "On!"

George yelled, "Heightfinder on target!" He sounded hysterical. "First height five nine hundred."

The G.P.O. ordered the predictor, "Set six thousand."

"Six thousand set."

George went on giving heights steadily. "Six thousand..... five nine fifty....."

The Dornier was coming closer. From the predictor came voices ghost-like, unreal. "Vertical steady ..... Lateral steady!"

Fire!

I saw the G.P.O.'s fists clench tightly.

"Fire!" he cried.

No. 4 of the predictor yelled, "Fuse 20!"

"Fuse 20!" I yelled to the guns.

"Five nine sixty," George kept intoning from my left. "Five nine fifty——"

(Continued on Page 21)

When the A. A. gunners go into action their fire is deadly, as this German bomber soon found.

Can You Tell Friend From Foe?

Of these four faces of young men (above) and middle-aged men (below) the two on the left are Chinese, the two on the right Japanese. There is no infallible way of telling them apart, because the same racial strains are mixed in both. Even an anthropologist, with calipers and plenty of time to measure heads, noses, shoulders, hips, is sometimes stumped. A few rules of thumb—not always reliable:

Some Chinese are tall (average: 5 ft. 5 in.). Virtually all Japanese are short (average: 5 ft. 2-1/ in.).

Japanese are likely to be stockier and broader-hipped than short Chinese.

Japanese—except for wrestlers—are seldom fat; they often dry up and grow lean as they age. The Chinese often put on weight, particularly if they are prosperous (in China, with its frequent famines, being fat is esteemed as a sign of being a solid citizen).

Chinese, not as hairy as Japanese, seldom grow an impressive mustache.

Most Chinese avoid horn-rimmed spectacles.

Although both have the typical epicanthic fold of the upper eyelid (which makes them look almond-eyed). Japanese eyes are usually set closer together.

Those who know them best often rely on facial expression to tell them apart: the Chinese expression is likely to be more placid, kindly, open; the Japanese more positive, dogmatic, arrogant.

Some aristocratic Japanese have thin, aquiline noses, narrow faces and, except for their eyes, look like Caucasians.

Japanese are nervous in conversation, laugh loudly at the wrong time.

Japanese walk stiffly erect, hard-heeled. Chinese, more relaxed, have an easy gait, sometimes shuffle.

("Time").

Who's Who?

SCIENCE LIFTS THE VEIL

By SIR WILLIAM BRAGG

This is the introductory talk of a series broadcast by B. B. C. on the conquest of the sub-visible universe. The series has been arranged with the advice and assistance of the members of the Science Committee of the British Council of which Sir William Bragg is Chairman. Sir William is one of Britain's most eminent scientists. He is famous for his research on the analysis of the structure of crystals by X-rays—a new realm of discovery which, in collaboration with his son, Sir Lawrence Bragg, he largely created. Father and son have shared a Nobel prize for their work in this field. He has a brilliant power of explaining scientific ideas in a simple way.

How is it that in recent years science has come to the front in such strength? If we think only of this great war that is upon us, we observe that science is playing a part of first importance in every phase of it.

Without the full use of scientific research and scientific application all our weapons would be inefficient—ships and airplanes, guns and mines, and the rest. So would the transport of men and materials and food by land or sea or air. So would all the devices employed in the working of the war machine and the remarkable methods of carrying messages from place to place, and the means by which navies, armies, and air fleets are brought to act as one. So would the labours of the medical services, which keep men in health in the field and care for them when they are sick or wounded. If we could and would reject the universal aid which science is giving us our war effort would collapse. All the gallantry of our men could not save us. In a few days we should be a defeated nation.

Science And Man

But the importance of science is not just an effect that is peculiar to the war; it had far-reaching consequences in the past times of peace and will have them in the peace that is to come. Our old industries—agriculture and mining weaving and metal working—depend more and more on the right use of scientific knowledge: the great industries that centre round electricity and chemistry are wholly dependent upon it. Modern medicine and surgery would be impossible without it

This is not an entirely new matter. For some few centuries science that is to say the careful observation of the natural world, has been attracting more and more interest and exercising a growing effect on men's lives and thoughts. In the nineteenth century the pace was increased by certain remarkable discoveries, and in the twentieth science has, as I have said, come right to the front.

Of the causes and circumstances to which this extraordinary advance is due there is one cause which stands out above all the others. The object of this and following talks in this series is to describe it, and to show how it acts. It is very important to understand it, because science, like all powerful tools, must be used with understanding; otherwise it may do grave injury to the user.

Danger Signals

Let me now speak of this cause. As we move about in the world and attend to our various affairs we depend mainly on our eyes to tell us what is going on round about us and to help us continually to choose our next move. We depend so much on our eyes that we are comparatively helpless if we lose our sight.

Our eyes do not tell us all that it profits us to know. They tell us only a fraction of what is going on: they leave out information which may be of the utmost importance. We can see the tiger that stands in our path; we do not see in the glass of water that we are about to drink the germs of typhoid fever—and, taking the world as a whole, the germs of disease are far more dangerous than all the wild beasts that there are We may be surprised to find that we are possessed of efficient danger signals in the one case and not in the other, but we must accept the fact.

'We Do Indeed Live Blindly. . .'

Next, we ask ourselves how much we miss in this way, Is it just a matter of a few diseases like typhoid? And the answer is startling, even if we have in view only so much as has been discovered already. The world that we know best is limited to what our eyes can see; and so we know very little indeed. There are worlds and worlds that we do not perceive because the objects in them and their movements and forms are too small. In these worlds there are creatures, living and non-living, which far exceed in number and variety those with which we are familiar. There are happenings and changes and processes which are not like anything that we know. And the point is that though we have no natural means of perceiving them their effect on our lives is fundamental. Some are our friends without whose help we could not live; some our enemies. We do indeed live blindly, unware of the greater world, perceiving only a small portion, which we are apt to think of as all that matters.

One of the first consequences of the discovery of the microscope was to wrench open men's minds and to let in the light of day on their self-sufficiency; to lift a veil which hid the view of a greater world. After all, why should we think that objects of about our own size are the only important things in our lives? A man's value does not depend upon his size. As far as mere dimensions go there is no reason to attach any particular importance to the length of a man's foot except that it forms a convenient measure in certain limited operations.

It is the knowledge of what goes on in this invisible world that gives to science its power. The scientist has taken advantage of various means of exploring the vast world that is beyond the range of unaided sight; this work? shop, where Nature puts together her structures of infinite variety, animate and inanimate; where the materials of our bodies are fashioned and all the things that we observe and handle. By this knowledge it is possible to detect those minute enemies which base their powers on their numbers and their normal invisibility, to frustrate them, or even to destroy them. On the other hand, we may recognise our many friends and give them those opportunities of helping us of which it is their nature to take advantage. We observe how Nature puts together her atoms and molecules to build rocks and metals, air and water, muscle and bone. So we learn how to treat with understanding the products that we use, how to employ them to good advantage and without waste, even how to make new products having properties that we desire. The old saying covers the matter simply and completely Knowledge is power. For the sake of emphasis, let us state the converse. To neglect these worlds of the very small is a deadly weakness in the presence of our common enemies, and a shameful neglect of opportunities of improving the conditions in which men live.

Different Worlds

I say 'worlds' in the plural because the various grades of smallness differ so much that they deserve to be thought of as different worlds. I have found it convenient to use a physical picture. Suppose that we stand before a tier of many shelves, and put on each one something to symbolise a dimension or size. On the shelf opposite our eyes let us place a pencil or a fountain pen whose diameter is about one centimetre, or perhaps half-an-inch. On the next shelf down we put something to represent a grade of size ten times smaller; a card will do, its thickness is about right. The objects represented on the next shelf down are to be ten times smaller again: a hair's breadth will do very well.

Our eyes are already approaching the limits of their use. On each shelf we put some object or written note to represent things ten times smaller than those on the shelf above, ten times larger than on the next shelf below. The third, fourth and fifth shelves down will hold bacteria and germs of various kinds, the living cells of which animals and plants are made. We must use magnifying glasses to see such objects, and when we get to the fifth shelf we must call in the help of the best microscopes. Life stops somewhere about there, though the line of division between living and non-living is very hard to trace, as Professor Bernal will tell you later. When we get to the sixth and seventh shelves we are handling the atoms and molecules which are the bricks of all the construction of Nature. At the eighth shelf we leave even the atoms behind, but we still have X-rays and some of the rays of radium. We can proceed, but it is only when we get to the twelfth or thirteenth shelves that we come to the sizes of the nuclei and electrons which are to be found within the atom.

We may go the other way. Starting once more at the level of the eye, the objects of the first shelf upwards might be represented by a hand's breadth, the next by a chair, the next by the width of a street. The length of a long street is about a hundred thousand times as great as the width of the fountain pen with which we started, and must be associated with the fifth shelf up. At the ninth we come to the diameter of the earth; the distance of the moon lies between the tenth and eleventh, that of the sun on the thirteenth and that of the nearest fixed star on the eighteenth.

SONGS OF FREEDOM

Lift up the people's banner.
Now rising from the dust;
A million hands are ready
To guard the sacred trust;
With steps that never falter,
And hearts that grow more strong,
Till victory ends our warfare
We sternly march along.

Through ages of oppression,
We bore a heavy load,
While others reaped the harvest
From seeds the people sowed;
Down in the earth we burrowed,
Or fed the furnace heats;
We felled the mighty forests,
We built the mighty fleets.

But after bitter ages
Of hunger and despair,
The slave has snapped his fetters,
And bids his foes beware;
We will be slaves no longer,
The nations soon shall know
That all who live must labour,
And all who reap must sow.

So on we march to battle,
With soul that shall not rest
Until the world God gave us
Is by the world possessed;
And filled with perfect manhood,
In beauty it shall move—
One heart, one home, one nation,
Whose king and lord is love.

—JOSEPH WHITTAKER.

(From "National Anthems and Other Songs of Freedom", edited by Mr. R. K. Prabhu, "The Bombay Chronicle", Bombay).

THE LITTLE MAN PLAYS A BIG PART

Arms production in Great Britain will reach new peaks in 1942 as more and more factories come into full production. These factories are for the most part on a large scale with thousands of workers and three shifts in 24 hours.

There is, however, another aspect of Britain's arms production drive of which little or nothing has been heard. That is the work of the "little man", the small factory owner who, either unaided or with Government assistance, is to-day making a wartime product at the same little works where he once made tea-pots or fountain-pen nibs; the "little man" can be counted in his thousands up and down Great Britain and his output figures, though individually small, swell to enormous totals when all are added together.

Shares By Day, Arms Parts By Night

Take, for instance, the London business man who by day is a prominent figure on the Stock Exchange. By night he is an engineer on war work turning out tiny parts for arms in a small garage attached to his home. His friends know him only as a man who catches the same train to town every day and the same train home every night. What they do not know is that every night from seven to midnight he is busy at the garage lathe on urgent Government work.

In another part of the country there is a tea-pot factory turning out tin helmets. A rubber stamp maker is working on aircraft panels. A man who used to make gold fountain-pen nibs has turned over his plant to military buttons Gun-cotton cases, fuse and ammunition cases are rolling out

(Continued On Page 21)

When Professors Become Poets

RAKSHABANDHAN AND OTHER POEMS. By Mohanlal Kashyap. International Book House, Ltd., Mahatma Gandhi Road, Fort, Bombay. 1941. Pp. 22. Price 8 Annas.
SONGS FROM THE DEPTHS by Sanjib Chaudhuri, M.A. Published by the City Library, Dacca, Bengal. 1941. Pp. 76. Unpriced.

It is problematical whether poetry such as this will ever appeal to the general reading public on account of its escapist note. It is true that more poetry is being read to-day than in peace-time: but to compel attention it must interpret current events, it must feel the pulse of the man in the street, it must touch the common man's simple soul.

It is significant that 90 per cent of the poetry popular in England today refers directly or indirectly to the present War or at least grows naturally out of the more human or spectacular aspects of it. The epochal Spanish War produced a deal of intensely sincere, if inhumanly gruelling, poetry, which will always constitute a glorious chapter to the body of our poetic tradition and literary wealth

Roerich's Appreciation

In the course of an appreciative foreword to 'Rakshabandhan and Other Poems,'' Nicholas Roerich observes: "One can rejoice that in India there are growing voices of poets, for in the song the soul of the people is revealed. The song leads people to attainment.'' What kind of attainment is needed by the people at large today may be a moot point; but the day that is in the offing speaks with no uncertain voice to those who can hear.

"Rakshabandhan", the poem which gives its name to the book, has the following lines: it will call up dear memories in many Hindu hearts:

'My sister, will you bind
My love to shield from life's disastrous wind,
Ensure my blood and nerve, my word and will
To serve thy word, fulfil?'

On account of its simplicity and its note of joy and freedom, "I wish" will appeal to children:

'I wish I were a wave of the sea.
To dance and play and kiss the shore,
To stretch my arms with mirth and glee,
To live and die and live once more.'

'Man,' 'Vision' etc., are poems that will attract the serious minded and the scholarly readers.

But lines like:

'In life's so short and little span
I fancy, children, what you can—
You live to die and die to live,
And yet, you all survive.'
(from 'On the Sea Shore')

or like these from "The Railway Train":

'The only solace and the last refuge
Should be a railway train to rest and muse,'

emphasize the necessity for even professors to pay some respectful attention to old Dame Grammar.

Unequal Merit

"Songs From The Depths" contains a number of pieces which are of extremely unequal merit. Some strike clearly a deep philosophical note, while others seem plainly ordinary.

We read, for example, in "Replies":

'I asked a leaf one vernal morn,
'What is the sweetest thing?'
'A drop of dew, the newest born,
When birds are on the wing.'

and 'War' has the following stanza:

''There is joy in sleep
If beauteous dreams it build,
There is joy in grief
If deeper bliss it yield.'

These poems will surely appeal to fossilized professors and those younger lecturers for whom poetry ceased to be produced after the death of Lord Tennyson.

I am no grammarian in any sense of the term, but, believe me, expressions like those used in the following lines are sure to militate against good taste both in the scholar and the lay reader:

So man he took all grief
And God his beloved Dear
Took the cup of joy so cheap
And showed to angels near.'
(from 'Return'
or
'He bent his head and wept
Like a child who kept
A treasure for his play
Has lost it now away.'
(from ('Friend').
or
'But soon a maiden came and said
'Here's anodyne sweet
Rub it on and all thy pain
Will flee in one minute,'

from 'Wasp', wherein a boy is stung by a wasp and weeps alone.

Fatal Quest

Sometimes the quest for rhymes has proved fatal and the professor's ship has floundered, as in:

'A naughty boy was he
Robin of class three
He beat his mates and stole
Pencils, pen, books whole.'
(from 'Robin')

I deeply sympathize with both these professor-poets; Ahmed Ali wrote somewhere that even a professor need not be ashamed of learning English again: we all require a periodical brush-up. With time and more intense studies, they are sure to give us much better stuff. They should attempt, in the words of Louis Macneice,

'To protract this hour of quiet passion'

and they will then escape more fruitfully being viewed as Longfellow would have said as 'the children of perdition.'

"Rakshabandhan And Other Poems" is easily the more promising of the two: we look forward to more work from the pen of Professor Kashyap.

—P. R. K.

English Culture As Panacea For World's Ills!

The Diffusion Of English Culture, by H. V. Routh, Cambridge University Press.

The author of this interesting booklet, Mr. H. V. Routh, who was once a Professor of English Literature, suggests the world-wide dissemination of English culture as a panacea for the ills that the world is likely to be heir to on the termination of the War.

This is really a problem of "post-war reconstruction"; yet the book is one of a series of little books on "Current Problems". The idea of English educationists going abroad as paladins of culture is attractive, but it is not entirely feasible, at least at present. The learned author is right when he pleads that the spirit of cosmopolitanism should bind all the cultured people of the world. Nations, however, have their own ideas, opinions and doctrines, and may in the future compete for cultural prestige. But it is yet too ambitious to hope that English will become the world-language; there are many obstacles in the way.

English culture certainly has points in its favour; for one, it is not likely to jeopardise the safety of civilization or the peace of the world. When the War is over and the shreds of a tattered civilization begin to be pieced together, English culture will have an important part to play. It may not exactly become a world culture. Yet it is significant that the most consistent living advocate of a world-state with a world-culture is an Englishman—Mr. H. G. Wells.

Human Brotherhood

Underlying every culture is a dominant idea. Underlying English culture is the idea of humanism. Let us hope that humanism will save the world from its present turmoil. This hope must in any event be reinforced by patience for no one can expect any sudden or revolutionary change. A diffusion of English culture will have served its purpose, if it leads men and nations to the firm belief that spiritual bonds are more potent than those of force or self-interest to heal our present wounds.

The author is right when he says that "the spirit of cosmopolitanism is the most urgent need of our time". The idea of human brotherhood is an undying concept. One can only wish that it was more practised by governments than preached by idealists. When once it gets hold of governments, the author's suggestions for spreading cultural propaganda in the world will bear fruit. In spreading such propaganda a knowledge of English life and the English language and literature will greatly help.

B. J. WADIA.

EVOLUTION OF INDIAN PAINTING

"HINDUSTANI MUSAVVIRI KA IRTIQA" (Evolution of Indian Painting), in Urdu, by E. A. Mogul and Ghulam Abbas Maulvi, with 35 illustrations on art paper, Price Re. 1/8.

There are very few books in Indian languages which seek to trace the historical growth of Indian art. This little volume, therefore, fulfils an important need by providing, in simple language and handy form, a brief history of Indian painting—from the age of Mohenjodaro to the present times. The authors have evidently taken great pains to collect authentic data and presented it in a readable and interesting form.

After dealing with the evolution of different schools of Indian painting—Ajanta, Tanjore, Gujerat, Moghal, Rajput, Deccan, Bengal—the authors also devote a little space to a sketchy and somewhat unsatisfactory analysis of the modern trends in Indian painting. The illustrations which cover a representative selection from all schools of Indian painting are most useful feature of the book.

As the only book of its type, we have no hesitation in recommending it to art-lovers and art students. But we wish the authors had refrained from making irrelevant — and irreverent!—remarks about esteemed art critics.

K. A. A.

A. R. P. Posters

Mr. Lavanprasad Shah, author of the "Remedies for the coming Calamity (36, Bhangwadi Kalkadevi) which has been reviewed in these columns, has made an addition to his contribution to help the people in A. R. P. training. He has issued posters containing illustrations, which give description of several kinds of respirators, 100 lb. gas shells, mixed gas and "h. e." (high explosive) bombs, Japanese new type of bombs known as "A P.", spray attack of gases, gas defence station, anti-incendiary bomb outfit, etc. Further illustrations also show the effects of (1) high explosive bombs on hard and soft grounds (2) (a) blister gas (b) mustard gas and (c) Lewis gas, (3) gas bombs according to the velocity of winds.

In order to popularise the posters Mr. Shah has hit on the idea of enlisting the support of some well-known firms by giving small-sized marginal advertisements, and distributing the posters free among their clients. Besides some institutions have also availed themselves of Mr. Shah's offer by putting A. R. P. news in the margins of the poster. They also will have opportunity of distributing the posters free among their clients and sympathisers.

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BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

COST OF HITLER'S NEW ORDER

Mr. Arthur Mee's "Call the Witnesses" (Hodder and Stoughton 6d) is mainly a record of the condition of Europe under the New Order of the Nazis. And it must be admitted that as long as Mr. Mee is enumerating the bare facts his indictment of the Nazi ideas and methods is complete and conclusive.

The testimony of the main witnesses in the case, Poland, Holland, Denmark, France, Belgium and Czechoslovakia is as damning as it humanly can be To take only a few facts at random: the following, for example are the sums which the Nazis take every year from the countries they have enslaved:

France	.....	£ 827,000,000
Belgium	.....	£ 75,000,000
Norway	.....	£ 68,000,000
Holland	.....	£ 54,000,000
Denmark	.....	£ 26,000 000

making a grand total, which is nearly ten times as much as Germany herself was expected to pay to the Allies after the Great War of 1914-1918. The tale of the Nazi atrocities and brutalities is sickening in its unrelieved sadism, nevertheless it is a tale well worth telling, so that the evil character of Hitlerism might be fully grasped. Where, however, Mr. Mee must be criticised is that nothing is gained by mentioning things which, even if true, have not been verified by the most unimpeachable sources, as, for instance, the story of the Nazis forging the Spanish 1000-pesota notes. The case against Hitler and against Nazi gangsters in Europe is so overwhelming that it should not be spoiled by a reference to facts of doubtful authenticity.

S. P. K.

Thailand

THAILAND: By Swami Sadananda. Published by Mr. Birendra Kumar Banerjee, 20 Cornwallis Street Calcutta

The book is the product of close and careful study of the history and civilisation of Siam made by the author during his three visits to that country It gives interesting and valuable information in a condensed form. The author traces, since the period of Aryan colonisation, the racial, religious, political, cultural and artistic history of Siam to its climax in the revolution in 1932 and in the emergence of unified state rechristened as Thailand in 1939. He has, on the strength of the Hindu images and other sculptural and architectural remains, also shown to what extent the Hindu and Buddhist influences have moulded the traditions of arts of the country.

Eye Troubles

MIND AND VISION: By Dr R. S. Agarwal. 15, Daryaganj Delhi. Price Rs. 4.

The author has, in this book, discussed the principles of the prevention and cure of the diseases of the eyes by the natural methods such as sun-treatment, central fixation, palming, eye-bath, etc., and has laid emphasis on memory and imagination as the factors of good vision. He explains the rationale of the new treatment which is simple in application and which, according to him, dispenses with the use of glasses. He claims its efficacy even in some diseases which are incurable and in others which need surgical treatment.

Golconda

GUIDE TO GOLCONDA: By Lt.-Colonel Nazirul-Islam Khan. Published by Messers Thacker and Company, Limited, Bombay.

"The largest castle ruin in the world" and once the centre of "the world-industry of cutting and polishing diamonds," Golconda has a glorious past. While tracing, in the short survey, its political history and stressing the importance that it enjoyed, as a fortified town, the author has supplied interesting information about the architectural remains of Golconda and about the arms and ammunitions of the mediaeval age found therein. The guide, which is fully illustrated and carries at its end a folding historical map of the Fort, gives an impression of what Golconda could have been at the height of its glory.

HE THOUGHT HE KNEW ALL THE ROMANTIC ANSWERS—BUT LOVE HAD ONE MORE SURPRISE

A Little Longer

A SHORT SHORT STORY BY LILLIAN DAY

"I'VE been thinking," said Steve, "that you and I ought to get married."

"The idea occurred to me months ago," said Carol. "Women are so much brighter than men."

They were lying on the sand. It was a little too chilly to go into the ocean.

"Why didn't you suggest it?"

"I'm old-fashioned. All my husbands proposed to me. Besides I hadn't decided in favor."

"You'll like being married to me. I have my vices, but I have no bad habits. You know me for eighteen years. I'm a charming host. My cocktails are famous from coaster to coaster. I can drive a nail straight and double for the plumber any time. I promise to dry the dishes on the maid's night out."

"Good Old Steve," she said.

"I know I'm not being romantic. I've been through all that. So have you. What did it get either of us? You married a couple of heels and my wife walked out for a gent with more money."

"Only too true," she answered. "What a memory you have."

"Well, what's your objection?"

"I don't know. Maybe I'm afraid of a third mistake. I can't keep moving my things around. I have to settle down sometime."

"That's just it. You and I know we can get along. There won't be any unpleasant surprises. These are the things that matter in marriage."

"I guess you're right," she said.

"And it isn't as if we didn't have an attraction for each other. We just haven't gotten sloppy about it. You've always been in the back of my mind I guess. A sort of permanent thing."

"I'm not young," she said. "I've stopped telling my age."

"You look young and you have a mature outlook. A combination devoutly to be wished for. I'm completely myself with you. Even with Antoinette I was always living up to something."

"But you were very much in love with Antoinette."

"It nearly finished me."

"You were also pretty goofy about that little redhead on the Cruise."

"Southern skies. Travel circulars. I never considered marrying her. I hardly saw her after we got back. Still I think the score is in your favor. I could mention half a dozen men, but I won't. It doesn't matter."

"I go out with a different man every night," she said, almost to herself. "And I hate it."

"Why do you do it?"

"Because if I don't have a lot of dates I begin to feel sorry for myself."

"That's perfectly natural. I love to stay home and read if someone else is in the house...you, for example. But when I'm all alone I get restless and go to the telephone. Marriage has decided advantages."

"You save telephone calls."

"I admit I haven't the figure of that life guard," he remarked. "But I'm sure you'd find him dull evenings, while I'm very amusing."

"Just two middle-aged people consoling each other," she said, lightly.

"Two grown people who have experienced everything, spending their best years together peacefully and happily."

"I like my breakfast in bed, I have sinus trouble in the Winter and I'm ten pounds overweight."

"I adore bringing women breakfast to bed, we'll go to Florida in the Winter. It'll be good for my neuritis. And I hate skinny women. What other objections?"

"My hair is getting gray."

● 'She thought he lingered a moment more than necessary and she drew away.'

"So is mine, so we match."

A short distance away from them a boy and girl were making love. He lay with his head in her lap while she stroked his abundant hair. Now and then she bent forward to kiss him.

From some distance a baby's melancholy wail pierced the intermittent beat of the surf. They could not help hearing two voices from behind.

"You make me sick," said the woman's voice. "A good sport. Always the first to put your hand in your pocket. But at home you pinch a dime till it groans. I haven't a pair of stockings without a run to my name."

"Shut up and quit naggin'," said a Lord of Creation.

"It's like a Morality Play," said Carol. "We are surrounded by the Stages of Life. Probably five years ago those two were making love like that boy and girl."

"It's another argument in favor of our getting married. Sex is treacherous. It traps you into the most absurd affiliations, and then, one day it runs out on you, for no apparent reason.

"You'll never have another opportunity like this. How about some coffee and hamburgers?"

"Swell idea."

"I'll bring them down here. You can go into a personal huddle."

She looked after him smiling as he made his way across the sand.

It would be pleasant to be married again; to be secure; to give up her job; not to care whether the telephone rang or not; not to dread Sundays, or to worry whether she would get an invitation for New Year's Eve. She oughtn't to complain. She had had more attention than most women... some very fine men, too. But they were getting fewer. How cruel of nature to retard the growth of the spirit more than the growth of the flesh. Steve was the answer. It was true, with him she could relax. She closed her eyes a moment. When she opened them she noticed a young man stretched out on his stomach, looking at her. He smiled, engagingly.

"Got a match?" he called. She felt in her bag for a package as he rose and came over to her.

"Also something to light with it," he said.

She smiled and offered him a cigarette, taking one herself. He bent over to light hers, shielding the flame with his palm. His bare, sunburned arm touched hers. She thought he lingered a moment more than necessary, and she drew away, but it took an effort. His blue eyes wandered down the curves of her figure.

"The impudence," she said to herself, but she couldn't help wishing she had worn her dark blue bathing suit, which set her off to better advantage.

"I've been watching you half an hour," he said softly. "Is that man your husband?"

"No," she replied.

"I'm glad. Let's dine together some night."

"Do you usually pick your dinner partners on the beach?"

"I never did this before in my life," he said earnestly. "I wish you'd believe me."

Her blood began to tingle. There was something about him, the way he looked at her.

"Would you mind running along," she said, as severely as she could.

He rose instantly. "Sorry," he said. "Thank you for the cigarette."

He walked away, a little angry. He didn't look back. She watched his tall figure against the multi-colored pattern of the beach. She wanted to call him back, but she didn't even know his name. She could hardly shout "Hey, you." It was just as well.

Steve came toward her, balancing paper cups and plates. He spread the things out on the sand.

There was a silence. The wife in back was apparently opening up a picnic lunch.

"Don't you know I can't stand egg sandwiches," said the husband. "I'm going up and get some beer."

"Carol..." began Steve.

"Steve, I think you're the swellest person I've ever known."

He looked at her sharply. "It sounds ominous."

"Will you do me a favor? Will you ask me to marry you again...in a year...in six months?"

IT SOUNDED OMINOUS—AND WAS!

THE SHADOWS OF SPRING

A Week Of War

By N. G. JOG

APRIL 3.

Another April—the third of the present war—has begun and once again speculation is rife as to where Hitler's next blow would fall.

"With the spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love",—so wrote the poet in peaceful times. For the last three years, however, spring has proved a season of death and destruction, of hatred and tears in Europe.

For all his intuitions, the Fuhrer is a methodical and orderly fellow. Before the war he had a penchant for executing all his bloodless coups during the week-end. After the hostilities began, April has been his favourite month of action, of annihilation. The war really began on April 3, 1940, when the Nazis occupied Denmark and invaded Norway. The campaign ended with the conquest of France three months later. Hitler had virtually become master of the continent—minus Russia.

On April 6, 1941, Greece and Yugoslavia were attacked and soon overrun. The Fuhrer's writ ran from the Baltic to the Black Sea, from Narvik to Athens. Still the Soviet remained outside his orbit, ostensibly his friend, potentially the implacable challenger to his supremacy. There are good grounds to believe that the invasion of Russia was really planned to follow soon after but had to be postponed owing to the unforeseen fierce resistance of the gallant Greeks. As a consequence General Winter came to succour the Russians and to baffle the Nazi legions a little earlier. "The onset of the cold weather cheated science, cheated me",—squealed Hitler some weeks ago while explaining his failure in Russia.

Another April

And now another April has arrived. The Germans are awaiting the dawn of another "Der Tag". For the last many weeks the air has been full of talks of offensive and counter-offensive, of dark forebodings and fears, of feverish preparations, of false assurances and high-pitched reassurances.

Fortunately or unfortunately the range of Hitler's victims has narrowed down considerably during the last two years. Most of Europe lies under his heel. There are only four neutral countries left on the continent. To the north lies Sweden sandwiched between Norway and Finland and thus completely innocuous. Immediately to the south is polyglot Switzerland, resolutely sticking to its precarious neutrality and doing little else to offend Hitler. To the south-west extreme of Europe stand Spain and Portugal, the former ever ready to do the "diktat" of Berlin, while the latter wonders what is what and burrows its neck into the sand.

Lisbon was long useful to Hitler as a listening post but with the entry of the United States into the war, it has lost much of its neutral utility. As high an authority as Mr. Sumner Welles, the U. S. acting Secretary of State, observed the other day that a Nazi drive against Portugal was not beyond the realm of possibility this spring. It is, however, small fry for the omnivorous Nazis.

There remains only Turkey, the last truly neutral nation of Europe. And on Turkey Hitler is lavishing a good deal of attention recently. For more than two years now the wily Fraz Papen, the German Ambassador at Ankara, has tried to coax and cajole, wheedle and involve, bribe and browbeat Turkey into a closer collaboration with his master. The Turks have always listened courteously and acted independently and by now they have become experts in the art of tight-rope walking. Practically since the hostilities began, they have placed the nation on a war-footing and a million bayonets stand mobilised to preserve the integrity and independence of Turkey.

The Thin End

Von Papen has frequently stressed the fact that the Nazis do not covet Turkish territory. That may be a fact but Turkey has the misfortunate to lie athwart the easier road to the Caucasus and also of the Berlin-Baghdad line. Possibly if the Turks can accommodate the Nazis by allowing a free passage through the Straits to Axis warships Hitler will promise no actual encroachment on Turkish soil.

The Turks know, however, full well that not only will such a concession prove the thin end of the wedge but also that it will seriously compromise their neutral status in the eyes of Russia and Britain, with whom they have a fact of friendship. They are, therefore, again and again impressing their neutrality upon the world.

Will this determined repetition provoke Hitler into attacking Turkey? There is said to be great activity in Balkans; ships are being massed at the Black Sea ports of Varna and Constanza, while the reported arrival of von Brauchitsch, the ex-Commander-in Chief, in Greece sounds really ominous. With a charming insouciance diplomatic spokesmen of Turkey deny "in toto" all talk of danger, while army commanders are standing by at their battle stations ready for all emergencies.

Hitler's primary objective if and when he attacks Turkey, will be the Caucasus, the Middle East remaining a secondary proposition. The main attraction in both the areas is, of course, oil, an acute shortage of which is at last being felt in Germany—according to the experts. Both in Caucasus and the Near East, Hitler will find formidable adversaries, stripped for all eventualities, and this spring campaign will not surely prove a cake-walk like its two predecessors.

Eyes On Mediterranean

Tens of thousands of German soldiers are, however, elapsed in a mortal combat with the Red Army all along the 2,000 mile front from Leningrad to the Crimea and one wonders how it will be possible for Hitler to launch an independent offensive against the Caucasus until his 16th Army, for example, is extricated from the death trap in Staraya Russa. The first major counter-offensive launched on this front has ended disastrously for the Germans and undeterred by the proximity of the spring and the thaw that has already begun in some sectors, the Red Army is still retaining the inititive in its hand. The recent action in the Arctic for instance, was brilliantly conceived and audaciously executed and will have far-reaching consequences.

The shadows of spring are falling thick on the Mediterranean, too. While Malta is making history as the world's most-bombed island, last week Gibraltar received enemy attention after many quiet months. The tempo of patrol activities in quickening in Libya and Rommel is reported to have received considerable reinforcements recently. Again, it is stated that the Luftwaffe has now two complete air fleets based in Italy. Greece and the Dodecanese and their presence in this region is a pointer to the developments in the future.

A Severe Handicap

Coming nearer home, there have been two air raid alarms at Colombo and one at Calcutta. There is considerable mystery about the situation in Akyab, a New Delhi communique flatly denying the earlier Chinese report of a Japanese landing at that port. Such a possibility cannot be dismissed altogether, however, and it may be as well to realise that the situation in Burma has not improved during the last week. Rather on the contrary. The Chinese have fallen back on the Tongoo front, while the British have evacuated their advance positions around Prome. The lack of aeroplanes as also suitable aerodromes is a considerable handicap for the defenders and there can be little optimism about the future until this deficiency is made good.

The main difficulty for both the Allies is, however, adequate supplies, while this problem is simplified for the Japanese owing to their command of the ports and of the sea, though they have longer distances to travel. The Chinese are relying for their equipment entirely on Britain and the United States, while the problem of transport is becoming extremely difficult for the latter. Land-borne transport necessitates a great deal of organisation and when there are neither railways nor even roads as between Burma and India, the issue becomes really grave. Equipment has to be rushed from the western ports of India right across its breadth and then to the front over hills and through forests. And meanwhile the enemy approaches nearer and nearer with greater and greater strength.

Immense Distances

From this view-point the position of Australia—the other end of the Jap thrust—is much more satisfactory. American convoys are flowing in uninterruptedly in Australian ports and the hammering given to the enemy in New Guinea and elsewhere is the measure of the strength of the defenders. It is gratifying to find that the Japs have made no advance whatsoever on this front during the last fortnight even if it may be partially due to the floods in the Markham valley.

The Japs are reported to be assembling a huge army in Java and while it may be intended for the Australian theatre, it may as well sail towards Burma and India, where the Japanese progress is less hampered. Roughly Java is at the centre of the base of a triangle with Tokyo as the apex. Both the sides Tokyo-Rangoon and Tokyo-Darwin are about 3,000 miles each, while from Burma to Australia is about 4,000 miles. Java is thus a strategic base of the greatest advantage and troops can be moved from there either way as desired.

This also indicates the immense distances that Japan has now to cover in sending its armies and supplies to the fronts. This is a dangerous factor, when the Allies regain their naval superiority. One must also note that Japan has now simultaneously to fight Britain and China on one front and Australia and America on the other. She cannot withdraw from either front nor can she concentrate on one at the cost of other. The reverses in Burma must be therefore viewed together with the stabilisation in New Guinea for a correct appraisal of the Far East war. There may be not much ground for satisfaction; nor is there any need of panic even if the Japs creep nearer to India.

Literacy Drive Without Library Movement Is Futile

Masani's Call To Municipalities, Local Bodies And Millionaires

"It is sad, inexplicably sad, that when we are thinking of the ways in which the wealth of citizens could be usefully employed to improve the minds and hearts of the people, millions and billions are now being spent for the destruction instead of the instruction of human beings", declared Mr. R. P. Masani, Vice-Chancellor Bombay University, in inaugurating the three day session of the Fifth All-India Library Conference at the Convocation Hall to-day.

Owing to the absence of Mr. John Sargent, Educational Commissioner, Government of India who was to have presided over the Conference, Mr. Masani was elected to preside over the Conference.

A number of messages wishing the Conference success were received.

LIBRARIAN'S FUNCTION

Dewan Bahadur Jhaveri in the course of his welcome speech referred to the work done in Western India by the Baroda Library Movement initiated by the late Maharaja Sayajirao Gaikwad. He also referred to the report of the Library Development Committee presided over by Mr. A. A. A. Fyzee. Unfortunately the recommodations of the Committee could not be implemented due to the war conditions. He hoped that with the coming of normal times Government would implement the recommendations.

MUNICIPAL LIBRARIES

In the course of his speech Mr. Masani stressed the need for agitation and propaganda to awaken the authorities of the Provincial Governments, local Boards and Universities to meet the existing demands and to stimulate the people's taste for reading. Mr. Masani said that the Universities had become alive to their responsibilities. "If the Municipalities and Local bodies in India realise their obligation in respect of educational facilities for the population generally, it should not be difficult to secure from the Provincial Governments liberal grants-in-aid for libraries. It is the Municipalities and local bodies which, in my humble opinion, require a vigorous shake up."

OBLIGATION OF THE RICH

Continuing he said: "Along with the Government and the local authorities the well-to-do classes of the population have also to be roused to a sense of their obligation. In return for benefits received by us from the libraries endowed by others we have, individually and collectively, a specific social debt to discharge. We need not all be rich enough to endow libraries, but we may get together and pool our resources and establish some libraries or we may at least make use of our wits and our influence to give the necessary funds for the purpose. It has to be dinned into the ears of the rich that they are in danger of being damned if they keep their wealth for themselves and of damning others if they give it always in the conventional modes of charity. What is the best gift that an Indian with only a few thousands to spare can give to his countrymen in the present state of their intellectual equipment? "A free library with a study centre," is the obvious reply. I would go further and say that a central library for research, with a museum attached to it, would be the most useful and fruitful gift some of our millionaires can bestow on their fellow citizens".

Bombs Dropped On Swedish-Finnish Frontier

STOCKHOLM, April 3.

An official "communique" issued here to-day says: "A foreign plane last evening flew over the town of Haparanda on the Swedish-Finnish frontier and dropped five bombs near a railway bridge.

No casualties or damage are reported. The plane retired towards the east."—Reuter.

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U. S. DESTROYER, TANKER & TENDER SUNK

Nearly 700 Feared Drowned

WASHINGTON, April 4.

United States aircraft tender "Langley" navy tanker "Pecos" and destroyer "Peary" were sunk in the vicinity of northern Australian and the waters of south of Java in the late February and early March according to the Navy Department.

The "Peary" had participated in many offensive actions with our destroyers in the Far East.

Observers who witnessed the last engagement of the "Peary" described the conduct of her crew as beyond all praise. Seven survivors were later rescued.

War conditions in south-west Pacific had greatly complicated and delayed the report of casualties. Nothing to report from other areas

Extracts from the personnel account of Captain Felix B. Stump just returned from the south-west Pacific area said after the "Peary" was bombed in Manila Bay soon after the outbreak of the war a number of officers and other wounded were later evacuated from a naval hospital southward by a hospitalship which went into take out the badly wounded.

The "Peary" later arrived at Darwin after being bombed several times 'en route,' was repaired and again bombed while on a convoy trip and was finally sunk off Darwin.

The "Langley," he said, was sunk by bombs with the loss of only 14 men.

Survivors were picked up by two destroyers which later transferred them to the "Pecos" which was afterwards sunk.

After floating around in the water for four and half hours survivors were rescued by a destroyer and taken to an Australian port.

Approximately two-thirds of the combined crews of the two ships "Langley" and "Pecos" were lost.

The statement by Captain Stump that two-thirds of the crews of the "Langley" and the 'Pecos' were lost indicates that the casualties were approximately 700 men in these two ships.—Reuter.

"GENERAL AWARI" ARRESTED

NAGPUR, April 4.

Mr. Mancharshah Awari, Treasurer of the Nagpur Provincial Congress Committee, popularly known as "General Awari" was re-arrested this afternoon in connection with an alleged objectionable speech delivered by him at Khapa.—United Press.

'C' Class For Nagpur P. C. C. Secretary

NAGPUR, April 4.

Mr. Kannawar, Secretary of the Nagpur Provincial Congress Committee has been sentenced to 9 months' rigorous imprisonment and sent to the Chanda Jail.

He has been placed in "C" class.—United Press.

AXIS RAID ON MALTA INTENSIFIED

MALTA, April 4.

Intensification of the Axis air attacks on Malta coincides with the holy week. It is now known that three more German bombers were destroyed over the island during Thursday and Friday morning as well as one probably destroyed and five damaged.

Throughout Thursday night until dawn on Friday German raiders continued to come over mostly singly. Searchlights and anti-aircraft fire were almost continuously in action causing many raiders to get rid of their bombs harmlessly in scattered localities.

Early on Friday morning the Luftwaffe again attacked in force employing Junkers 88s with a similar number fighter bombers. Anti-aircraft fire destroyed one junkers 88.

PATIENT'S TRAGIC END.

Edward, who was admitted as an in-patient on the 12th March into the St. George's Hospital, was alleged to have fallen from the first floor of the Hospital and received multiple fractures, as a result of which, he died.

The Government of India has selected the following candidates from Bombay Province for inclusion in the fifth batch of "Bevin Boys":—Messrs. G. N. Nuggehalli, D. G. Dadhe, H. G. Deshpande, Abdul Quyyam, E. T. Pereira and F. Montes.

ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE TO PT. NEHRU

Azad–Wavell Parleys On Defence

ALTERNATIVE PLANS EXAMINED

Congress Anxiety Over Threat To Bengal And Assam

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Sir Stafford Cripps called on Mr. Louis Johnson, American Minister and President Roosevelt's special representative, who had arrived in Delhi yesterday.

The "United Press" understands that Mr. Johnson will send a report regarding Sir Stafford Cripps' talks with Indian leaders to President Roosevelt.

It is understood that certain alternative proposals in regard to Defence were examined in the course of Azad-Wavell talks this evening, and will be considered by the Congress Working Committee, when it meets to-morrow morning.

Maulana Azad interviewed after the meeting declined to make any statement in this connection, but to a question "are you hopeful?" he said, "at this stage it will be better not to speculate too much about it because one can say, neither yes nor no."

ONE HOUR'S TALK WITH C.-IN-C.

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Maulana Azad and Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru left the Commander-in-Chief's office at about seven, after nearly an hour's talk with His Excellency and drove to Sir Stafford Cripps' residence. They remained there for about 15 minutes and then left for their residences.

Maulana Azad and Pandit Nehru drove to Sir Stafford Cripps' residence at 5/45 and from there went to the Commander-in-Chief's office for the interview with him. Sir Stafford Cripps went in a separate car.

Sir Stafford Cripps, it is learnt, introduced them to the Commander-in-Chief, and thereafter left the three together and came back to his residence.

Position Of Assam And Bengal

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Maulana Azad, Congress President, informed pressmen after the morning session of the Working Committee.

"For heaven's sake do not suppose that we have been considering Cripps' proposals or things like that. We see on the horizon what is coming near. What would happen to Assam or Bengal in the near future? We have to give a lead to the country, and on my special request, Mahatma Gandhi stayed on to participate in our discussions in that respect".

WAVELL TALKS RESULT

(From Our Correspondent)

NEW DELHI, April 4.

"Nothing doing"—that seems to be the result of to-day's conference between Gen. Wavell and the Congress leaders Maulana Azad and Pandit Nehru. The Congress leaders are understood to have insisted on full transfer of defence to popular control, but so far I know Gen. Wavell has not indicated any willingness to accept the Congress demand.

Interviewed by pressmen Pandit Nehru declined to be drawn into discussion but he said he was not meeting Gen. Wavell again. The matter is now in the hands of the War Cabinet.

WHITEHOUSE ANNOUNCEMENT

WASHINGTON, April 4.

The White House announced that President Roosevelt's Personal Envoy to India, Colonel Louis Johnson who arrived in New Delhi yesterday (Friday) carried a letter from President Roosevelt to an unnamed Indian leader.

The contents of the letter are not disclosed here. The "New York Times" this morning says that the letter is believed to be addressed to Pandit Nehru.—Reuter.

Defence Member Must Be Indian

Sapru-Jayakar Memorandum On Cripps Proposals

Plea For One Union—Voting For Secession Should Be Defined—Hope Of Communal Agreement

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru and Dr. M. R. Jayakar in a memorandum presented to Sir Stafford Cripps strongly press for the inclusion of an Indian Defence Member in the Governor-General's Executive Council and, among other things, ask that the majority required for any decision by a Provincial Legislature to adhere or not to adhere to the Union should not be less than 65 per cent of the Indian members of the Lower House present at the meeting, at which the decision is taken.

The memorandum opposes a plebiscite for the purpose and calls attention to the necessity for the restoration of popular Governments in the Provinces.

Giving their personal views, Sir Tej Bahadur and Mr. Jayakar say:—

"We observe from the draft Declaration that excepting Clause (E) there is very little in the Declaration about the changes to be introduced in the constitution of the Government of India during the period of the war. It may be that instructions have been or may be issued to H. E. the Viceroy to bring about the necessary changes in the composition and the constitution of the Executive Government.

NO RESERVATION

If any such instructions have been issued, we are not aware of them, but we must point out that Indian opinion attaches the greatest importance to the transfer of real power in the Central Government at the present moment, and it is for this reason that we emphasise the necessity of the complete non-official assumption of Government without the reservation of any portfolio during the interim period.

"We have considered the terms of Clause (E) as originally given to us and as subsequently amended by Sir Stafford Cripps. In the amended Clause, we find it stated that while His Majesty's Government must inevitably bear the responsibility for and retain the control and direction of the Defence of India as a part of their world war effort, the task of organising to the full the military, moral and material resources must be the responsibility of the Government of India with the co-operation of the peoples of India. We have carefully considered the terms of this amended Clause particularly in the light of the speech of Sir Stafford Cripps at the Press Conference, a summary of which appeared in the Press on the 30th of March, 1942. It is stated therein that Sir Stafford Cripps was emphatic that handing over political control and direction of defence in the midst of the war, to the Indian Government would be fatal, and further that if Indian leaders insisted on absolute control over defence before accepting the scheme, then the scheme would fall through. We realise that the transfer of absolute control over defence at the present juncture, when it is necessary that there should be unity of direction and control of military policy, would not be in the best interests of England and India. But we fail to see how this end will fail to be achieved by the appointment of an Indian Defence Member, who, we presume will be a man possessed of a due sense of responsibility and would be only too willing to accept expert advice and to work in the closest co-operation with the War Cabinet.

DON I IGNORE PUBLIC SENTIMENT

"While we appreciate the necessity of unity of policy and control

(Continued On Page 14)

ALERT IN COLOMBO AND CALCUTTA

CALCUTTA, April 4.

An alert was sounded in the Calcutta area on April 3 but no air-raid took place, says a Press Note issued this afternoon.—United Press.

BRITISH PLANES TAKE OFF

COLOMBO, April 4.

There was air-raid alert on Saturday afternoon which was some what longer than the previous ones. British planes were aloft. So far, no incidents have been reported.—A. P

Compromise Imminent

(From Our Correspondent)

LONDON, April 4.

It is generally believed here that the Congress Government compromise is imminent. The Whitehall and political circles speak in a hopeful tone about the settlement. However, Indian political circles show an increasingly pessimistic and critical tone.

MAHATMA PARRIES PRESS CORRESPONDENTS

"You Cannot Advertise My Message To-day; I Have Got To Live It" Is His Plea For Silence

NEW DELHI, April 4.

"I serve the cause better by observing strict silence", observed Mahatma Gandhi on the eve of his departure to Wardha this evening to Pressmen at Birla House.

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, Mr. C. Rajagopalachari, Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel, Dr. Rajendra Prasad, Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant, Mr. Bhulabhai Desai, Dr. Pattabhi Sitaramayya and other members of the Congress Working Committee were present, and to them Gandhiji referred for reactions to the Cripps' proposals.

Asked for a lead to the country Gandhiji said: "When the house is on fire I cannot discuss the ways of dealing with the fire. I must deal with the fire."

"If I avoid all these questions", he said, "you should know that I do so in the interests of the cause, which you and I have at heart. It is not out of mere reluctance."

He added: "Immediately I feel I have something to say which I would like India to hear, I will certainly take advantage of the Indian Press and I know also that the Press will treat me kindly and spread the message; but I have absolutely nothing at the present moment."

REPLY TO COMPLAINTS

"If I could have spoken on the situation I would have given an interview long ago before the American journalists came," he remarked in dealing with complaints which he said he had heard that he was giving interviews to Americans and Englishmen but not to his own people "I am a propagandist," he declared. "You are no good to me (laughter). They are good to me, because I have to deliver my message of non-violence to them. Therefore, Goodbye."

"You cannot advertise my message to-day", he went on, noticing that the correspondents were not inclined to take the hint to leave. "I have got to live that message, not preach it, and I am trying to live it, live it every moment of my life. I do not feel inclined to talk about the message in India. What is the use of my talking about my mes-

(Continued On Page 13)

American Bombers Strike

Heavy Blow At Jap Invasion Fleet

Cruiser Set On Fire, Troop-Ship And Supply-Ships Damaged In Bay Of Bengal

NEW YORK, April 4.

American Flying Fortress bombers struck a blow on Friday night at the Japanese invasion fleet in the Bay of Bengal off the Andaman Islands.

An official communique said that bombers scored a direct hit on a Japanese cruiser and also hit one troopship and two supply ships.

The cruiser was set on fire and the other vessels appeared considerably damaged.

The ships were intercepted in the harbour at Port Blair on the east side of the Andaman Islands group.

The air attack was led personally by the Chief of the United States Air Forces in Ind'a.—Reuter.

All Fortresses Return

All American Flying Fortresses which participated in the attack on enemy shipping off Andaman Islands, returned safely to their bases, says an United States' Air Headquarters communique. The plnaes met with intense anti-aircraft fire, but only one enemy fighter attempted to intercept the bombers.

Jap Naval Forces At Large In Bau Of Bengal

LONDON, April 4.

The worst news from Burma where the Japanese were reported to have landed at Akyab on the west coast has proved to be false says the London "Times" in a leader on Saturday. It is somewhat mysterious how this announcement came to be issued by a Chinese spokesman from Chungking, states the newspaper.

"On the other hand Japanese naval forces are at large in the Bay of Bengal and an attempted landing in this neighbourhood is always a possibility The rest of the news is serious".

After landing the gallant Chinese in defence of Toungoo "The Times" continues "General Alexander is fighting under three handicaps only one of which was present in the Malaya campaign. He lacks air support, his communications are extremely poor and he is surrounded by a hostile population.

Four thousand Burmans are operating with the Japanese on the Irrawaddy front alone and the Chinese have also reported the presence of rebels on Sittang.

There is however no reason to suppose that the Japanese have deployed or are likely to be able to deploy in Burma a force comparable to that which overran the Malay Peninsula.

A really heavy air attack might even now disintegrate their forces and General Alexander's first anxiety must be to keep his own force in being until air reinforcements can arrive".—Reuter.

JAPS BOMB MANDALAY, SET HOSPITAL ABLAZE

NEW DELHI, April 4.

The withdrawal of our covering force from Prome proceeded satisfactorily yesterday, says a Burma communique the enemy followed up hard but were successfully dealt with.

During the withdrawal our troops were subjected to severe air attacks, causing some casualties.

Mandalay was bombed heavily yesterday morning. No military damage was caused, though a hospital caught fire and the patients had to be removed to safety.

Two other towns in Central Burma were bombed yesterday. Damage was slight.—A.P.

BURMA IS REAL DANGER SPOT

Van Mook's Hopes About Jap Intentions Towards Australia

MELBOURNE, April 4.

Burma is a real danger spot, declared Lt.-Governor-General of the Netherlands Indies, Dr. Van Mook interviewed to-day.

He said: "I do not think the Japanese will try full occupation of Australia, which would be most risky, involving vast transport problems and extended lines of communications. They are more likely to try to neutralise Australia as a base. Their progress has slowed down lately and may be they were never prepared to advance farther in this direction. Allied reinforcements are arriving here more quickly".—Reuter.

Patrol Engagements Along Thai Border

NEW DELHI, April 4.

A Chinese communique issued here states: "There were minor patrol engagements along the Thai border yesterday. Nothing of consequence was reported, however."

There was no report from the Toungoo front.—A. P.

Raids Over Corregidor

WASHINGTON, April 4.

Japanese air-raids over Corregidor and Bataan were continued, the War Department states. The Japanese used a different bomb from the previous days. The missile burst in the air emitting huge flames.—Reuter.

6 Jap Planes Destroyed

DARWIN, April 4.

It is officially announced that Allied forces on April 4 destroyed six enemy planes at Koepang.—Reuter.

U. S. SHIP TORPEDOED

WASHINGTON, April 4.

The Navy Department announces that a medium sized United States' merchantman has been torpedoed off the Atlantic coast, while a medium sized Latvian merchantman and a small Canadian merchantman were torpedoed in the Carribean area several weeks ago. No further details have been issued.—Reuter.

'C. R.' Answers American Press

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar in the course of a statement to the American press says:—America, as we have the news here, is surprised that the Cripps proposal has not met with enthusiastic response in India. The answer is that devolution plus reservation of defence cannot save India and the people of India see this.

The belated—far too belated—declaration that India may determine her own constitution on the cessation of hostilities has failed to evoke enthusiasm because of Britain's understandable refusal even at this late hour to instal a truly National Government inviting it to take up the responsibility of the defence of the country.

In these days of darkness and uncertainty, the present is the only reality and schemes for the future have little value for people who have seen and wept over what has happened in Malaya.

At the present moment, defence is practically the whole Government and if, as repeatedly declared by Sir Stafford Cripps so far, defence is to be strictly "reserved" in the masty phraseology of Indian constitutional reforms, the leaders of the people feel that they cannot hope to overcome the popular attitude of apathy if not hostility towards the British. The leaders of people should be enabled honesty to shout to the masses that the war is a people's war and the Government is the people's Government.

No one desires to run counter to or sabotage the larger policies and strategies of the British Cabinet. India will be content in that respect with advising at the War Cabinet. But within India the new Government to be set up at once should be related to defence measures and policies at least as Mr. Curtin is related to the same in Australia. I say at least, because I want more. Without more the people in India who are not related cannot be roused to battle-fervour unless there is something more than an apology and explanation.

The present official Government of India is competent and experienced in the art of defending India against her own people, but not in defending India against Japan.—A. P.

Jawaharlal Denies Press References To Chiang's Special Messages

NEW DELHI, April 4.

"I am surprised to find references in the press to special messengers bringing letters to me from General Chiang-Kai-Shek", says Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru in a statement to the press.

"Later, it was stated that Madame Chiang sent me a special letter. I have received no letter from the Marshal ever since he went from India.

I received some days ago a letter from Madame Chiang, which came normally through the Chinese airmail and which was subsequently brought to me from Calcutta by a friend, who happened to be travelling this way.

This letter was an entirely personal one dealing among other subjects with my daughter's marriage and had nothing to do with present political talks that are going on here." —A. P.

STOP PRESS

WASHINGTON, April 4.

It is officially announced that a Japanese light cruiser has been sunk by United States submarines off Christmas Island.

Another Japanese light cruiser is believed to have been sunk by a United States submarine in the vicinity of Christmas Island.

Five other Japanese ships were damaged by torpedoes in the Java area.—Reuter.

Britain's Socialist Envoy Ignores Indian Workers

Giri's Charge Against Cripps, Who Has Not Consulted Trade Union Congress

KHARAGPUR, April 2.

"Workers demand unrestricted economic and political rights and for this every one of the workers must be united and thus see that the poor man's cause is successful," observed Mr. V. V. Giri, President of the All-India Trade Union Congress, addressing a gathering of workers of the Bengal-Nagpur Railway held here yesterday, Mr. V. R. Kalappa presided.

Referring to the visit of Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. Giri said that Sir Stafford was a Social'st himself and yet he had not consulted the Trade Union Congress and had thus crippled the demands of the workers."

He advised his audience to try to understand that they were all Indians first and Hindus, Mussalmans, Christians, Sikhs, Parsis, etc., etc., afterwards. It was only by working on this basis that workers would be able to lead the country to independence.

Mr. Giri pointed out that strike was the last weapon in the armoury of the Trade Union movement and this should not be resorted to for every trifling cause. He stated in this connection that the just grievances of the workers and their reasonable demands for higher wages and higher allowances due to war, could only be considered by the Railway Administration, if they were based on sanction from behind. He appealed for unity among the workers.

Mr. Kalappa emphasised the need for removing the families of the workers from the town in view of the present emergency, and for opening common kitchens or messes.—A. P.

CONGRESS CABINET DISCUSSING BENGAL-ASSAM WAR SITUATION

NEW DELHI, April 4.

The Congress Working Committee met this morning for about two hours. At the conclusion of the meeting Maulana Azad, Congress President, told press representatives that the meeting considered the situation in Bengal and Assam consequent on the near approach of war and discussed what lead the Congress should give the country at this juncture.

Mahatma Gandhi, added the Maulana, was to have left Delhi yesterday but at his request delayed his departure for a day in order to give the Committee the benefit of his advice in the matter.

The discussion had not yet concluded and would be resumed at two this afternoon.—A.P.

AZAD AND JAWAHAR MEETING WAVELL

NEW DELHI, April 4.

Sir Stafford Cripps is calling on President Roosevelt's personal representative, Colonel Louis Johnson at 12 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Jenkins, Secretary, Supply Department, will lunch with Sir Stafford Cripps.

Thereafter Sir Stafford will meet the Commerce Member, Sir Ramaswami Mudaliar and Mr. Aney, Member in charge of Indians Overseas Department.

Sir Mohd Zafrullah Khan, Judge, Federal Court, and till recently Law and Supply Member of the Government of India, will meet Sir Stafford in the afternoon.

At 5-50 p.m. Sir Stafford will call on the Commander-in-Chief, General Wavell, in his office.

It is understood that Maulana Azad and Pandit Jawaharlal will be meeting General Wavell at his office this afternoon.—A. P.

AIR-RAID ON ENGLAND

LONDON, April 4.

An Air Ministry announced on Saturday morning: "One German aircraft dropped bombs last night in south-west England, causing slight damage. No casualties have been reported".—Reuter.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS To-day

Hindu : Chaitra Vad 3, 1998
Muslim : Rabi-ul-Avval 17 1361
Parsi : Avan 3, 1311
Sunrise : 6-31 a.m. Sunset : 6-51 p.m.
Hightide : 2-06, 14-58. Lowtide : 8-15, 20-48.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

SWASTIK—"Nirdosh" 3, 6 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
KOHINOOR—"Naya Sansar" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
LAMINGTON—"Malan" 4, 7 and 10 p. m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Hold Back The Dawn" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
METRO—"Honky Tonk" 3-30 6-30 and 9-30
EXCELSIOR—"You Will Never Get Rich" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Sohana Geet" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 1-30 p.m.
NEW WEST-END—"Doctor" 3-30, 6-15 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Bharat Milap" 2-30, 5-45 and 8-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11-15 a.m.
IMPERIAL—"Pyas" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m
MINERVA—"Taj Mahal" 3-30, 6-15 and 9 p. m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
REGAL—"Keep 'em Flying" 4, 6-30 and 9-30
AURORA—"Sikandar" 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p. m. To-day morning show at 10-30 a.m.
CHITRA—"Shadi" 4, 6-45 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
EDWARD—"Pagal" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 10 a.m.
PALACE—"Blood and Sand" 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Khilauna" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-45 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoola" 2-15, 5-45 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11 a.m.
KRISHNA—"Apna Ghar" 3, 6 and 9 p. m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
NOVELTY—"Society" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p. m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Pahila Paina" 3-30 6-15 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.

ARYAN MAHASABHA : 'How to pass easity through serious danger'—This is the subject of a lecture to be given by Pt. Brahmanji at Chowpatty Sand at 5-30 p.m. today (Sunday).

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION : The prize distribution ceremony of Gordhandas Karsondas Challenge Shield Cricket Tournament will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. at Anandilal Podar High School, Santa Cruz, when Mr. A. A. Faizee will preside and distribute prizes.

MUNICIPAL CORPORATION : There will be no meeting of the Corporation to-morrow (Monday). The next meeting of the Corporation will be held here on Thursday, the 9th instant at 3 p.m. (B.T.).

NATIONAL WEEK IN SUBURBS : Shri Mangaldas Pakvasa, President of the Bombay Legislative Council, will inaugurate the National Week at Kurla, to-day (Sunday) at 6 p.m. at the High School Maidan, Pipeline Road, Kurla. Messrs. B. G. Kher and S. A. Brelvi will also address the meeting. There will be demonstrations of rescue work, fire-fighter, etc. during air-raids by Suburban Congress volunteers. Loud speakers have been provided

THIRD KONKANI CONFERENCE : The open session of the Third Konkani Conference will be held to-day from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and again from 3 to 8-30 p.m. The programme of the day includes discussion of draft resolutions, reading of Konkani essays, recital of Konkani songs, and performance of a Konkani play "Samajachitra" by Saraswati Amateurs

A.R.P. DADAR WEST : All the Wardens and First-Aiders of Dadar West, are requested to attend the Divisional Headquarters at Pinto Ville Portuguese Church Street, Dadar, to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m.

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM : A lecture on "Vajroli Mudra" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji, to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m. at 448, Sandhurst Road, Bombay 4.

KANARA KULALARA SUDARAK-SANGHA : The 12th annual general meeting of the Association will be held to-day (Sunday) at 12-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Bombay House, Ground Floor, Bruce Street, Fort, Bombay.

BOMBAY SEVA DAL : A new centre of the Bombay Seva Dal will be opened today (Sunday) at 8 a.m. (S.T.) at Lower Parel, in the Compound of Tarun Bharat Vyayam Shala, near Lower Parel Bridge. Dr. T. R. Naravane, G.O.C. of the Bombay Seva Dal, will perform the ceremony and Prof. Khamkar will preside.

CENTRE AT NAIGAON : Another centre of the Seva Dal will be opened the same day at 9 a.m. (S.T.), at Naigaon, when Shri P. K. Sawant, S. B. Mahadeshwar and others will address. This centre will be in charge of Shri Pradhan and Jayawant.

DANDEKER'S KIRTAN : Under the auspices of the Saraswat Mahila Samaj Bombay, Prof Dandeker, of the Ramnarain Ruia College, Matunga, will perform a Harikirtan, to-day (Saturday) at 4 p.m. (S. T.) at the Samaj Hall, Alexandra Road, Gamdevi.

RAMADAS ANANDASHRAM : The monthly meeting of the Bombay Branch of Ramdas Anandashram (Kanhangad) will be held to-day (Sunday) at the Bombay Spiritual Centre Hall, Wassoodew Bhuwan No. 2, Laburnam Road, Gamdevi from 4 to 6 p.m. when a discourse on "Jnaneshwari" by Shree Vishwanath Maharaj (Waman Murti) of Nasik is fixed to take place.

LICENSING OFFICER : Dr. K. M. Shah, Officiating Assistant Marketing Officer, has been appointed Licensing Officer under the Director of Civil Supplies, Bombay.

"BEVIN BOYS" : The Government of India has selected the following candidates from Bombay Province for inclusion in the fifth batch of "Bevin Boys" :—Messrs. G. N. Nuggehalli, D. G. Dadhe, H. G. Deshpande Abdul Quyyam, E. T. Pereira and F. Montes.

LEGAL AID TO HILL TRIBES : The Bombay Government's scheme of granting legal assistance to members of the aboriginal and hill tribes in the West Khandesh and Broach and Panch Mahals districts is being continued for another year. The scheme is also being extended to the East Khandesh, Nasik and Thana districts.

The Third Konkani Conference met at Sir C. J. Hall on Saturday afternoon, under the Presidentship of Prof. Armando Menezes of Karnatak College, Dharwar. Photo shows Mr. W. R. Varde Valavalikar (right), Chairman of the reception Committee, reading his speech of welcome. Inset at the left is Prof. A. Menezes, President of the Conference.

"SAVE HUMANITY DAY" : The observance of 'Save Humanity Day' and the Rally of the Servants of Humanity, with a view to lodge humanity's protest against aggressions and the very deadly form of warfare going on all fronts, will be held today (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Madhav Baug (C. P. Tank), under the joint auspices of the Society of the Servants of Humanity, Arya Veer Dal, Varnasharam Swarajya Sangh, Marwadi Mitra Mandal, Hindi-Bhashi Association, Kayastha Sabha, Agarwal Sabha, etc. His Holiness Jagatguru Shree Swami Bhartikrishna Teerthji Maharaj, Shankaracharya of Goverdhan Peeth, will preside.

SARASWAT UNION (BOMBAY NORTH) : The fourth annual gathering of the Saraswat Union will be held in the Vanamalli Hall, Dadar, to-day (Sunday) under the presidentship of Mr. M. M. Mundkur. The full-day programme includes vocal music, physical culture feats variety and dances.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "Stars in Life's Firmament" will be the subject of a public lecture to be delivered at Jehangir Wadia Building, opposite Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday) at 6-15 p.m.

PUBLIC MEETING AT SANTA CRUZ : A public meeting will be held to-day (Sunday) in the Bhaumaji Seth's Wadi at Military Road, Akola, Santa Cruz, where citizens of all communities will muster together to devise ways and means for A.R.P.

LECTURE ON A.R.P. & DEMONSTRATION : Under the auspices of the Society of Retired Parsi Officers and other Associations co-operating therewith, a lecture (with demonstration) for Parsis only, will be delivered in Gujarati, by Khan Bahadur Capt. N. J. Vazifdar, on "How to protect oneself during an air-raid" in the compound of the Industrial Institution, Gamadia Colony, Tardeo to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. Dr. Dadiba N. Saher, will preside. All Parsis are invited.

NATIONAL WEEK IN DADAR WARD : Under the auspices of the 'G' (Dadar) Ward Congress Committee, as a part of programme of the National Week, there will be a flag salutation at 8 a.m in Shivaji Park by Sjt. I. S. Patel. Mass Spinning in 'G' Ward Congress Committee's office at 8-45 a.m. and a public meeting at Dadar Chowpatty at 6 p.m. on Monday (6th inst.) when Dr. T. R. Naravane, Sjt. Govindbhai J. Patel, Sjt. Mukund Rajadhyaksha and others will address.

CHURCH SERVICE : Holy Kurbana according to the Mar Thoma Syrian rites at the Holy Redeemer Church Dadar (G.I.P.) to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m.

Y. M. H. A. HINDI CLASSES : Under the auspices of the Young Men's Hindu Association, Hindi Classes according to the curriculam of Rashtrabhasha Prachan Samiti are held in the premises of the Association, Vithalbhai Patel Road, Girgaum, every Sunday, from 7-30 to 9-30 a.m. New students will be admitted to-day (Sunday).

KARNATAKA YOUNG CRICKETERS : The sixth anniversary celebration and prize distribution will be held to-day (Sunday) at 2 p.m. (S.T.) in the Share Bazar Hall, Hamam Street, Fort. Mr. B. P. Naik will preside.

CUSROW BAUG SPORTS & PRIZE DISTRIBUTION : The 4th annual sports and prize distribution gathering of the residents of Cusrow Baug will be held to-day (Sunday) at 2 p.m. (S.T.) at the Western India Football Association Ground, (Cooperage), when Prof. Sohrab R. Davar will preside and Mrs. Davar will distribute the prizes.

BHARTIYA NAVYUVAK SANGH : Under the auspices of this Sangh, a public debate will be held to-day (Sunday) at 3-30 p.m. (S.T.) in its office. Mr. Kamlaprasadji Jain will preside. The subject for discussion will be : "Sir Stafford Cripps' proposals will be beneficial to India." The best speaker will be awarded a prize.

ARM THE PEOPLE DAY : To-day's programme arranged by the People's War Week Committee is as under :—
Flag salutation at Northbrook Gardens at 8 a.m. Procession from Northbrook Gardens via Bhuleshwar, Kalbadevi, Dhobi Talao, Girgaon Road to Chowpatty; and public meetings at Chowpatty at 5-30 p.m. and at Kamgar Maidan at 5-30 p.m.

PURDAH LADIES' MEETING : Under the auspices of the Prophets Birthday Celebration Committee Ladies Branch, a mass meeting for the Purdah Ladies will be held to-day (Sunday) at 3 p.m (S.T.) at Beg Mohamed Baug, Mohamedali Road, when Miss Moyina Sahiba Khujandi will perform the opening ceremony. Mrs Moulvi Sahiba will preside

Dr. K. M. Shah, Officiating Assistant Marketing Officer, has been appointed Licensing Officer under the Director of Civil Supplies, Bombay.

PRODUCE KHADI, RATHER THAN MERELY SELLING IT

The following message was sent by Mahatma Gandhi to Mr. B. G. Kher, President of the Bombay Suburban District Congress Committee in regard to the celebration of the National Week in Bombay Suburbs.

Bhai Balasaheb,

"You have asked for my message for the National Week. You will please read my article. I feel that this week should be better utilised for Khadi production instead of Khadi sales. It is but proper that the other constructive activities like the organisation of Civil Defence Brigades should also be taken up along with Khadi production.

Will it not do if you will treat this letter as a message?

With blessings from BAPU.

HINDUSTANI CLASSES : Sunday Hindustani classes of Pravriti Sangh have begun in M. S. S. Bengali School near Keral Wadi Thakurdwar. The time for the classes is from 1 to 3-30 p.m. every Sunday. Students are prepared for Kovid, Parichaya, Pravesh and Prarambhik of Wardha examinations. Those who want to take advantage are requested to see the organiser, during class hours.

Ban On Entry Into Docks

The Commissioner of Police, Bombay has directed that from Monday, April 6, no one other than a person who has legitimate business or who is employed in the Alexandra Dock, Prince's Dock, Victoria Dock and Ballard Pier, shall be permitted to enter or remain within the limits of these docks. Any unauthorised person found in these "protected places" will be liable to punishment which may extend to three years' imprisonment or with fine or with both.

TO-DAY'S HOCKEY FINALS : The finals of the Lewis Cup Hockey Tournament will be played to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. on the St Xavier's College Gymkhana Grounds, Parel, between tre B. B. & C. I Railway, and St. Xavier's College G. C. Laughton, Esq., General Manager and Mrs. Laughton will distribute trophies. Don Bosco High School Band will be in attendance from 4-30 p.m.

LAHORE-KASHMIR
TRAVEL IN COMFORT
by DE-LUXE COACHES
STATION WAGONS & LATEST CARS
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LAHORE-PINDI-JAMMU Limited

The
ADVANCE GUARD

It is generally acknowledged in the medical science, that prevention is better than cure. There are thousands of medicines and remedies in the market to cure all sorts of known and unknown diseases, but there are just a few preventives of ailments that the human flesh is apt to be attacked by.

"AMRITDHARA" is the Advance Guard. Its the greatest medical invention of our age prepared by Pt. Thakur Datta Sharma Vaidya. It contains neither drugs nor poisons and is not a superficial or temporary cure but attacks the causes of diseases and removes them. It reaches the weak spot in the body where the disease has made its home, killing the germs there it checks all further infections like lightining, giving you back your perfect health.

It is a great healer, a wonderful cure-all and an ideal first aid

Use it for : Indigestion, Nausea, Diarrhea, Cholera, Dyspepsia, Colds, Influenza, Affections of the throat, all kinds of stings and bites, poisons, hurts, cuts, wounds, etc., and all aches and pains neuralgic, Rheumatic, or muscular Headaches, Toothache, Colic, etc.

Price Rs. 2-8-0, Half Rs. 1-4-0, Sample As. 8 only.

AMRITDHARA

AMRITDHARA PHARMACY LAHORE

SILHOUETTE COMPETITION

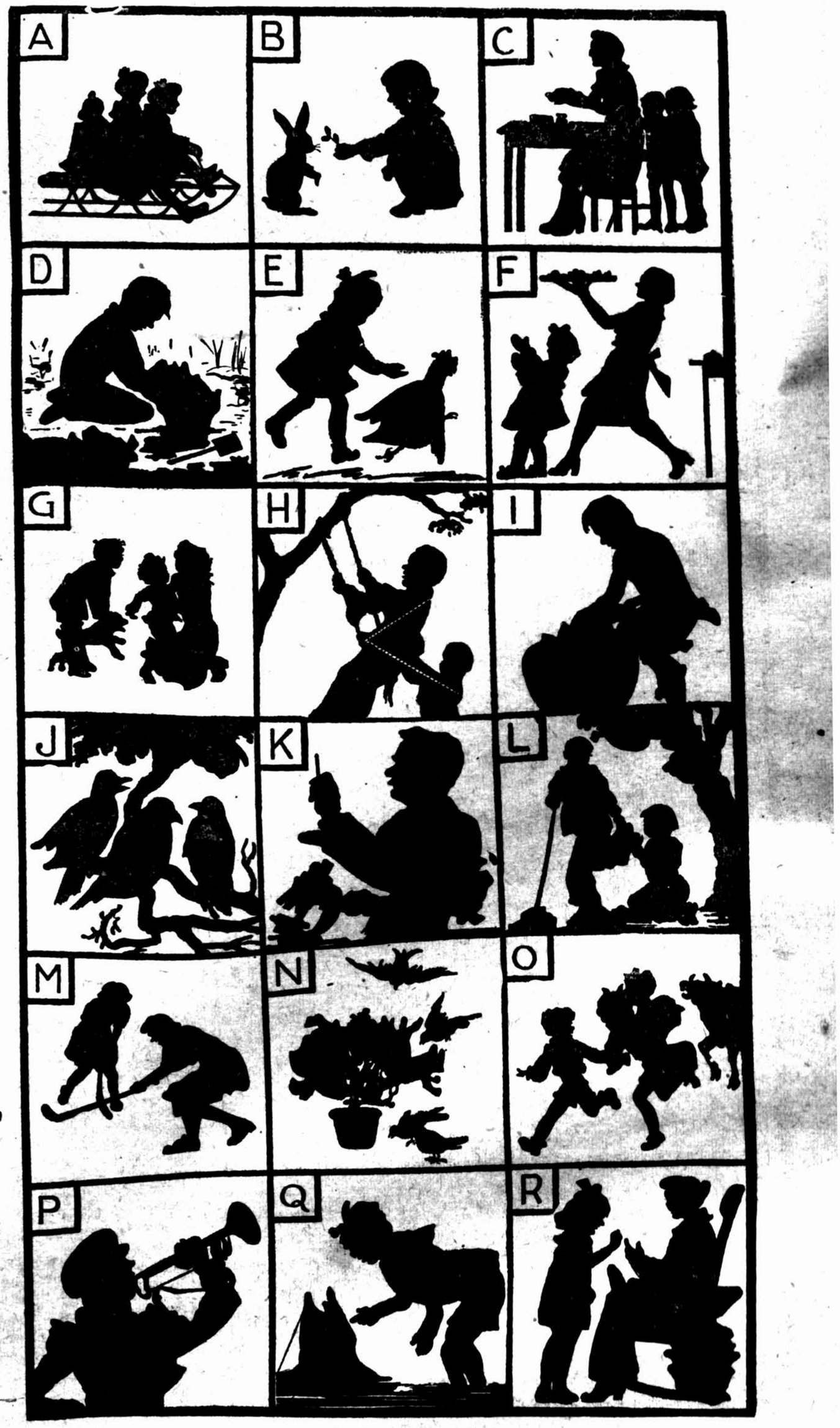
This competition should appeal to all readers as they stand a fair chance of getting a share in Rs. 2,000 prizes.

The illustrations A, B, C, . . are well defined Silhouettes of certain objects. From each of these Silhouettes a part is cut off and reproduced (not necessarily in the same position), on the opposite page under numbers 1, 2, 3 . . . You are to find out the parts belonging to the respective Silhouettes.

For example, a part of the object "H" is cut out and reproduced in other position in No. "8". The white dotted lines in "H" are given only to show exactly where the cuts were put to obtain the part shown in No. "8". Thus No. "8" is entered against "H" in the coupon.

You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Wednesday 8th April, 1942 subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. When you have filled in all the numbers, write your name and address in full, in block Capitals.
2. All entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10 a.m. to 6-30 p.m.
3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons. Not more than one number should be entered against each letter.
4. Insufficient Entrance Fee enclosed with entries will disqualify them.
5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.
6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered against any letter will be disqualified.
7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like.
8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.
9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account No communication will be accepted and replied to, if it is sent along with the entry coupon If any correspondence is sent along with the entries, Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way
10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co., Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. It is licensed by the Collector of Bombay.
11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.
12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition This is an express condition of entry.



Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER,
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House.
Parsee Bazaar Street.
Fort BOMBAY.

Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:—

Post Box No. 706 G. P. O. Bombay.

CLOSING DATE WEDNESDAY, 8th APRIL, 1942

Silhouette Competition 5/4/'42

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I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

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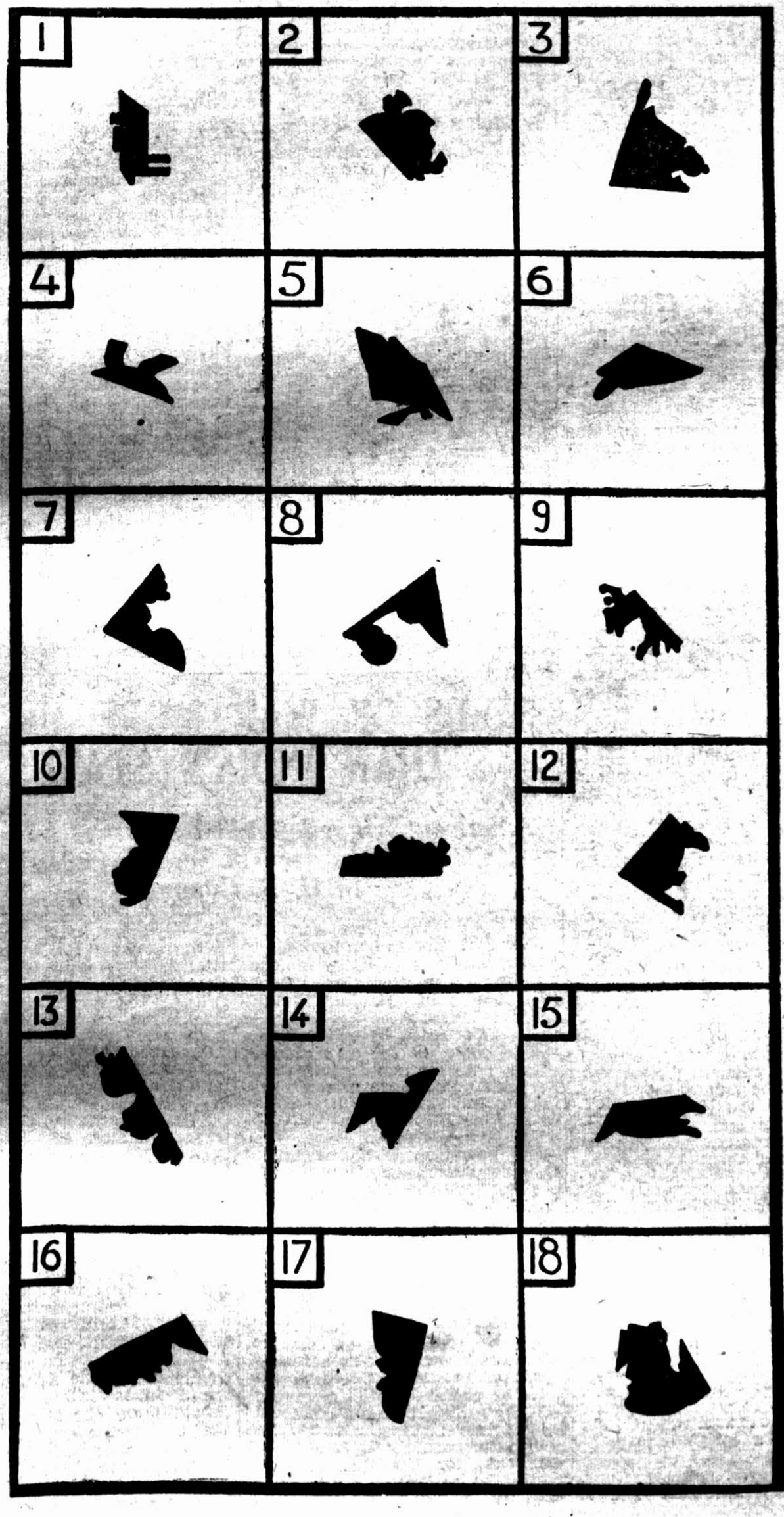
RUPEES 2,000 IN PRIZES



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Jinnah X-Rays Cripps Plan

IT LEAVES MUSLIMS FULL OF ANXIETY

India Problem Can't Be Solved Through Evasion

NO BARTER OF FUTURE FOR THE PRESENT

ALLAHABAD, April 4.

After explaining the draft declaration of the proposals brought by Sir Stafford Cripps, Mr. M. A. Jinnah in his presidential address at the open session of the All-India Muslim League this morning said that the Musalmans feel deeply disappointed that the entity and integrity of the Muslim nation has not been expressly recognised.

Any attempt to solve the problem of India by the process of evading the real issues and by over-pemphasizing the territorial entities of the provinces which are mere accidents of the British policy and administrative divisions is fundamentally wrong.

Muslim India will not be satisfied unless their right of national self-determination is unequivocally recognised and implemented.

It must be realised that India was never a country or nation.

Indian problem is international in the subcontinent, and differences, cultural, social, political and economic are so fundamental that they cannot be covered up, concealed or confused, but had to be handled by all as realists.

The alleged power of the minorities in the matter of cessation suggested is illusory as the Hindu India will dominate the decision for All-India Union in all the provinces, and the Musalmans in Bengal and the Punjab will be at the mercy of the Hindu minorities of those provinces who will exert themselves to the fullest extent and length for keeping the Mussalmans tied to the chariot wheels of Hindudom.

Thus the Mussalmans will be doomed to subjection in all the provinces.

We cannot barter away with our consent the future for the present, while fully realising the danger of foreign aggression and notwithstanding all our anxiety to defend India and help the prosecution of the war. To do so will be a crime on our part to the posterity and generations of hundred millions of Muslim India to come.

As regards the proposals relating to immediate adjustments in the Central and Provincial Governments which we are told must be considered within the framework of the existing constitution, it is difficult to gather from the document anything definite and concrete, for it must necessarily depend upon the full picture when it is disclosed, as it is not known to us now nor it before us yet.

The document is a bare skeleton of the proposals and obviously such a framework will require lot of filling in and adjusting before it can be made acceptable, and it is one of those cases when the details are and will become more vital than the bare statement of certain principles.

It has roused our deepest anxieties and grave apprehensions specially with reference to the Pakistan scheme, which is a matter of life and death for Muslim India.

We will therefore endeavour that the principle of Pakistan which finds only a veiled recognition in the document should be conceded in unequivocal terms, and until we know how the right of the Mussalmans to keep out or accede thereto is defined to our satisfaction we do not wish to see that the history of Palestine should be repeated as was after the last war, after we have paid off the promises in blood, money and materials.

The document shows that Pakistan is treated as a remote possibility with a definite preference for Indian Union which is the main objective.

The rule of procedure and the process indicated in the document and the interviews and explanations of Sir Stafford Cripps so far are against us, and we are called upon to play the game with a loaded dice.

Your Working Committee is engaged, as you know since March 27 in the task of most careful and searching examination of these proposals.

I trust in order to give a real effect to the principle of Pakistan and Muslim self-determination His Majesty's Government and Sir Stafford Cripps will not hesitate and make the necessary adjustments in their behalf, and let us hope that there will emerge out of these negotiations a settlement that will be just, honourable and finally acceptable to all.

I know that the uppermost subject which is to-day not only engaging the attention of All-India, but is also engaging the attenion of the whole world, is the mission of Sir Stafford Cripps on behalf of His Majesty's Government. You have been following it from day to day. Now I want to tell you, as far as it is possible for me, and explain to you as shortly as I can this draft declaration of proposals.

Mark the word that it is a 'draft declaration'. They are proposals which have emanated from His Majesty's Government and they have come to the conclusion that they are "just and final".

"Let us examine them and let us understand them. Let us put the document.

HOW JINNAH UNDERSTANDS IT

In a few words what it means and how I understand it. It means, whatever may be the constitutional implications of the status and the powers of the Dominion or the Dominions that may be set up, that the main objective is the creation of a new Indian Union.

Now we start with that. For that purpose a constitution-making body will be set up which will be the sovereign body. A sovereign body will start—and to use the language of Sir Stafford Cripps—with a preference for an All-India Union. Think what will be the composition of that body. The composition of that body would be that first of all it will be elected from amongst the members of the eleven Assemblies meeting together as one College and by means of Proportional Representation, not separate electorate. When that body is found, I cannot conceive how they can come to any other conclusion except the Union and that is why it is so composed. But after the constitution-making body has framed its constitution by a bare majority, it is true that any single Province or Provinces who do not approve of that constitution are given a chance to go through another test, which I shall explain hereafter.

But remember that at the most Mussalmans even by separate electorates will not be more than 25 per cent, but by the system of Proportional Representation they might be less in number in the constitution-making body.

So the overwhelming majority will be non-Mussalmans and therefore the probabilities are contemplated that the constitution may by a majority be in favour of only one Indian Union."

RULE OF DEMOCRACY

The other point which is not there is: Will the decision of this constitution-making body be taken by a bare majority or not? Reading that Document as I do, clearly it cannot be anything else, because it is the accepted rule of every Document that when we want to lay down a specific majority we state so. If you do not state so, then it means the rule of a bare majority. For instance, in our own constitution, we have the clause that our constitution cannot be changed except by a majority of two-thirds. So that is the constitution-making body.

If I may make a comment on this a little, Mr. Gandhi will come to this constitution-making body with a dead certainty of getting a constitution which will emerge for an All-India Union. Now when that is done, the province or provinces who would feel that has been done then they are given the consolation, no, no, you have yet another chance before you are killed (Laughter). And what is that chance? The chance is this, it is not in the Document. The suggestion of Sir Stafford Cripps—of course various suggestions have been made, we shall also make our suggestion when the time comes, but at present, he has made a suggestion. He says, look here, if 41 are against it, then a plebiscite, that is not the end of it. Plebiscite—so we shall have one more chance before we are dead. Whose plebiscite? Of course, the plebiscite of the Provinces. Whose self-determination do you want to ascertain? Self-determination of the two nations put together or one nation alone? The answer is: "Of course of both the nations together". That is another chance and if you get the plebiscite in your favour, then at least you will escape the slaughter house before our 'kurbani' is made (laughter). This is the point of a most vital character so far as Muslim India is concerned.

Then, with regard to the present, gentlemen, I can tell you nothing more beyond what is contained in this document, because it entirely depends as to what will be the final picture and I cannot throw any light on it. I have explained to you and I hope correctly and if I am not correct I shall certainly stand corrected by Sir Stafford Cripps or anybody else.

After explaining the draft declaration of the proposals, I think I am echoing your feelings when I say that the Mussalmans feel deeply disappointed that the entity and integrity of the Muslim nation has not been expressly recognised (hear, hear).

NEEDS OF WAR MORE URGENT THAN INDIA'S STATUS

American Sympathy Will Be Lost If Interests Of United Nations Are Not Served: Veiled Threats In U. S. Comments

NEW YORK, April 4.

The fact that Indian leaders are taking the issue over the defence question rather than over Dominion Status, has resulted in the focus of Press attention turning from a discussion of British imperial policy to the subject of India's place in the world struggle against the Axis. There are many warnings to India's leaders of the folly of wasting precious time debating when India's freedom is so obviously bound up with the United Nations' victory.

Sir Stafford Cripps' decision to extend his stay, Marshal Chiang Kai-Shek's reported appeal to Pandit Nehru and the arrival in New Delhi of President Rossevelt's representative, Col. Johnson, all contributed to give a more hopeful tone to last night's radio comment.

There was a talk of compromise solution and also a further talk of America acting as mediator or guarantor.

THE "PITTSBURGH POST GAZETTE" says: "This country has shown sympathy with India's aspirations for freedom. It will hardly be sympathetic, however, with the shortsighted policy which works against the interests of the United Nations in the world war".

NO SENTIMENTAL GIBBERISH

Mr. George Sokolsky of the "New York Sun" states: "It is impossible in this war, to reject an ally without becoming joined to the enemy.

Once the United States and China are convinced, whatever game the Hindus are playing, that it will work out to Japanese advantage, they will step in to safeguard their own interests without the slightest regard to any sentimental gibberish talked in those countries in this past quarter century".

SCORCHED EARTH

Mr. Raymond Clapper from Calcutta, a syndicate columnist, in the "New York World Telegram" says: "The brightest monocle to the whole-hearted Indian war effort is the attitude of Indian industrialists. The New York visitor hears much complaint about the British, but for hardshelled profit-hunting individualists, regardless of the general consequences, Indian industrialists would be hard to beat. EXAMPLE; Their agitation against the scorched earth policy".

THE KANSAS CITY STAR states: "It looks as if certain Indian leaders were still reacting to the flaw in Britain's earlier policy instead of adopting a realistic view of their own necessities."

THE "CINCINNATI POST" states: "This is India's first real chance to fight for freedom. It may be the last unless she starts fighting fast"

"GRAND RAPIDS HERALD", Michigan, says: From this distance it cannot but seem that India should accept the British offer. If she distrusts British pledges, she should know she has on her side the United States and all other democracies of the world".

TACIT SUPPORT OF U. S.

Miss Dorothy Thompson, syndicated columnist in the "New York Post" says: "The British offer to India is extremely far-reaching. The offer, in the nature of things, carried a tacit guarantee of the United States. Disorganisation of Indian defences is not a matter of indifference to America. An overwhelming majority of public opinion in America is anti-imperialist and for India's freedom. But that support is not a one way affair. Neither the British and the Americans nor, I should think, the Russians, are prepared to allow the Indians any terms they desire. If the Indians should join the Japs or become subservient to them, they would be our enemies. Freedom to-day is synonymous with co-operation. And what can be more fatal to a rising nation than preoccupation with policies of the past?

BOMBAY WAR GIFTS FUND 2nd DAY

PUNTERS FARE DISASTROUSLY

Alph Thompson Scores A Double

(From Our Racing Correspondent)

The usual big crowd was present at Mahalaxmi when the programme was put up for decision. It was a day of surprises and several neglected candidates who scored paid very small dividends.

The proceeding commenced with victory for King Solomon, who for the first appearance in India, paid a very low dividend of Rs. 31 for win. Time Step placed fourth and his rider, Mull Singh raised an objection against the winner and that was over ruled after a brief enquiry.

Ginger Cat, A. Thompson up, annexed the Indian Empire Cup (Div. II) from Iceland in a thrilling finish.

Alan-A-Dale gained easy victory from A La Grande and Atherton in the American Plate (Div. II). Discard placed fourth and is likely to beat the best in his own class when engaged later.

The Akalkot-owned Inside Information held Lupescu the market-rage by half a length in the Indian Army Cup (Div. I). Money Gold, the early leader fell back to fourth place.

Armour won from Young Tariq, Riman and Shanghai in the Poland Plate (Div. I). On an objection raised by the rider of Shanghai, Riman was put down to fourth place.

The neglected Bastion won from the heavily supported Another Devil and Column Two in the American Plate (Div. I). Lidsdown who also was very well supported, left his chances at the gate.

Another neglected candidate in Gipsy Song, A. Thompson up, won in a spectacular finish from Tatter-Sol. Radio Man, the public-choice flattered his supporters with a lead well up in the straight.

When the number of Sabhan Hamid went up the board in the Free French Plate, good many persons were expecting at the least Rs. 400 for win but to their surprise it was only Rs. 173. A big coup worked out right but the very narrow verdict looked doubtful in general.

Little Alph Thompson scored a double, while Fakhruddin, Faruq Shah, Marrable, Britt, Jadhav Kan Singh rode each a winner.

Sixteen nominators of the double event collected Rs. 675 each, while the accummulated sum of Rs. 19,690 on the treble event had to be carried forward to Monday's meeting as being left unsolved.

THE POLAND PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs.
Messrs Jacob Heskel and A D Abraham's KING SOLOMON 6-12 cd 7-5 Fakhruddin 1
Mr P B Avasia's MUJBIL HAMID 9-0 cd 8-7 Faruq Shah 2
Mr G A Jasdanwalla's FIGHTER 8-12 cd 8-5 Mullsingh 3
Mr Jassim Mahomed Ismail's TIME STEP 7-3 cd 7-10 Khemsingh 4
All ran.
Won by 4 lengths 1/2 length, 3/4 length.
Time: 1 minute 23 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 31. Places Rs. 19. Rs. 24 and Rs. 24.
Winner trained by H R Somekh.

THE INDIAN EMPIRE CUP. Division II.—Distance 1 mile.
Nawabzada Yemin-ul-Mulk of Bhopal's GINGER CAT 8-7 A Thompson 1
Mr Abid H Doctor's ICELAND 9-2 Evans 2
Mr Osman Chotani's HARI SINGH 7-9 Raffaele 3
Mr A Svamvur's WELL MASKED 8-11 Md. Khan 4
All ran.
Won by 1/2 length, 1 length, head.
Time: 1 minute 43 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 36. Places Rs. 15. Rs 22 and Rs. 34.
Winner trained by Hassanali.

THE AMERICAN PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs.
H H the Maharaja of Cooch Behar's ALAN-A-DALE 8-4 cd 8-2 Faruq Shah 1
Mr F H Mehta's A LA GRANDE 8-4 cd 8-2 Mullsingh 2
H H the Maharaja of Rajpipla's ATHERTON 8-0 Amir Ahmed 3
Mrs. Justice's DISCARD 8-0 Khade 4
Not run: Ginger Cat 7-9.
Won by 1 length, 1/2 length, 1 length.
Time: 1 minute 16 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 35. Places Rs. 15, Rs. 20 and Rs. 19.
Winner trained by J Thompson.

THE INDIAN EMPIRE CUP. Division I.—Distance 1 mile.
The Raja of Akalkot and Shrimant Jaysinhrao P. Ghatge's INSIDE INFORMATION 7-13 Marrable 1
Hon Sir Shantidas Askuran's LUPESCU 9-4 Evans 2
Mr Osman Chotani's PAY MASTER 8-7 Stead 3
H H the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's MONEY GOLD 7-13 Britt 4
All ran.
Won by 1/2 length, 1 1/2 lengths, 3/4 length.
Time: 1 minute 43 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 51. Places Rs. 18, Rs. 18 and Rs. 33.
Winner trained by B R Patel.

THE POLAND PLATE. Division I—Distance 6 furlongs.
H H the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's ARMOUR 7-13 Britt 1
Mr C Arumugam's YOUNG TARIQ 8-6 Sibbritt 2
Mrs. E M Bleach's SHANGHAI 9-4 Roberts 3
Mr F A Irani's RIMAN 7-13 Raffaele ... 4
Not run: School Boy 8-12 and Maha 8-5.
Won by head, 1 3/4 lengths, 1 1/2 lengths
Time: 1 minute 24 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 81. Places Rs. 25, Rs. 71 and Rs. 44.
Winner trained by M C Patel.

THE AMERICAN PLATE. Division I.—Distance 6 furlongs.
Mr E D Pandole's BASTION 8-8 Jadhav 1
Mrs. Justice's ANOTHER DEVIL 9-4 Roberts 2
Mr A Svamvur's COLUMN TWO 8-10 Elliott 3
The Chief of Bilkha's MISS VESINGTON 8-5 Raffaele 4
All ran.
Won by 1 1/4 lengths, short head, 2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 14 4/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 128. Places Rs. 29 Rs. 15 and Rs. 28.
Winner trained by M Dhalla.

THE WAR GIFTS FUND CUP.—Distance 1 mile, 1 furlong.
Mr Fred Abeyesundere's GIPSY SONG 7-7 A Thompson 1
Mr M D Petit's TATTER-SOL 8-2 Marrable 2
Messrs M H Ahmedbhoy and Chandulal J Shah's KING OF SPORTS 8-6 Roberts 3
H H the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's BISHARIN 9-6 Britt 4
Not run: Winning Lot 8-4
Won by head, 2 lengths, 3 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 52 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 110 Places Rs. 25, Rs. 29 and Rs. 19.
Winner trained by A Selvaratnam.

THE FREE FRENCH PLATE.—Distance 6 furlongs.
Mr Andrew's SABHAN HAMID 7-5 cd 6-12 Kansingh 1
Mr S Abdul Khaliq's THAMEEN 8-6 Raffaele 2
Mr N E D Pandole's GREAT STAR 9-0 Marrable 3
Mr Badruddin's SHAMAMAT HAMID 8-8 Mullsingh 4
All ran.
Won by short head, 2 lengths, 2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 21 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 173. Places Rs. 44, Rs. 22 and Rs. 39.
Winner trained by E C Forsyth.

Registered Letter Service To Burma

NEW DELHI, April 4.

With immediate effect, the registered letter service to Burma, which was temporarily suspended, has been resumed. The service will, for the present, be available to the following districts in Burma; Mawlaik, Monywa, Mandalay, Shwebo, Katham, Bhamo, Myitkyina, Pakokku, Myingyan, Magwe, Minbu, Meiktila, Tauntgyi and Hsopaw.

Registered articles of the letter mail for places in the above-mentioned districts in Burma will, therefore, be accepted by Indian Post Offices for transmission to destination. Senders of registered articles should invariably note in the address the district of the destination of the article.—A. P.

Lady F. E. James For Bombay

CALCUTTA, April 4.

Lady F. E. James, Commander of the Women's Auxiliary Force, who has been in Calcutta for the last few days in connection with the organisation of the corps, left for Bombay tonight.

An 'ad hoc' recruiting committee has been set up in Calcutta and Mrs. Kent has been appointed the Convener of the Committee.

Her Excellency the Marchioness of Linlithgow is the Commander-in-Chief of the Women's Auxiliary Force.

Lady James will also visit Poona, Madras and Bangalore in this connection.—A. P.

TRAINS CLASH IN BLACK-OUT

Ten Passengers Injured But No Damage To Rolling Stock

CALCUTTA, April 4.

"Ten passengers were injured when at 15-54 hours on April 3 S-96 Dn. E. I. Railway Passenger which was following 66 Dn. Passenger over the automatic block section approaching Calcutta and travelling without head light owing to black-out restriction, ran into the rear of 66 Dn. when the latter was standing at Ultadanga station platform at mile 2-1|4 on main line. There was no damage to rolling stock on permanent way", says the Transportation Superintendent, Broad Gauge, Calcutta wiring from Sealdah.

The cause of the accident is under investigation.—United Press.

Mahatma Parties Press Correspondents

(Continued From Page 11)

sage? When a house is on fire I cannot speak about the ways of dealing with it. I must enforce the way in my own way and see if I can deal with the fire."

CONGRESS CABINET WILL BLESS

"The Working Committee," he said in reply to further questions, "will always bless me, because no one will be more delighted than the Working Committee if the manner in which I translate the message into action here appeals to them."

NON-VIOLENCE FOR ALL

"Do you advise Bengal to follow non-violence at the present juncture?"

"I advise the whole world, including Bengal and including you journalists."

"If", he said with deliberate emphasis, in answer to more questions, "I did not believe in the actuality of my message, I would have gone away long ago. There would be no zest for life."

"How do you visualise the end of this war?"

"The end of this war is peace (laughter) temporary peace, anyway."

ADVANCE HARIJAN BOWL

At the end of the interview, he took the Pressmen by surprise, when he asked for contributions to the Harijan Fund. The response was ready and a small heap of coins and notes was soon lying before him. "It would have been bigger if American correspondents were here," he observed, amid laughter. "They give in ten-rupee notes."

Mahatma Leaves For Wardha

Mahatma Gandhi and party left for Wardha this evening.

It is pointed out here that no particular inference with regard to the course of the Cripps-Congress talks is to be drawn from Mahatma Gandhi's departure.

The Mahatma, it is explained, has given a full exposition of his views to the Working Committee and the discussions between him and the Committee have embraced both the terms of the present draft declaration and also any possible alternative proposals. The members of the Committee except Mr. P. C. Ghosh are staying on in Delhi to deal, in the light of their discussion with Mahatma with any development which may follow the Azad-Wavell talks this evening.

Kasturba Down With Fever

NEW DELHI, April 3.

The "United Press" learns that Mahatma Gandhi definitely leaves for Wardha to-morrow.

It is understood Mrs. Kasturba Gandhi is having high fever and Gandhiji wanted to leave to-day.

On Maulana Azad's request Gandhiji has agreed to postpone his departure by a day.—United Press.

AIR MAIL TO BURMA

NEW DELHI, April 4.

It is announced that the air mail service to unoccupied Burma, which was suspended early in March, 1942, has now been resumed.—A. P.

Britain's Move Succeeds

Repatriation Of Anglo-Italian Prisoners

It is emphasised in London that the Anglo-Italian arrangement with regard to prisoners is repartriation and not exchange of prisoners. The convention under which it is being carried out, allows for the repatriation of the sick and wounded. The initiative was taken by Great Britain when about six months ago through a protecting power, Switzerland the British Government suggested to the Italian Government that we could repatriate a certain number of Italian prisoners who came within the category At the same time, the British Government suggested that Italy should consider repatriation of British prisoners who fall under the same heading. Because of the geographical position of prisoners, the transfer has to be effected from hospital ships, and this will be done at Smyrna, and it will be convenient and advantageous that the transferences should be made simultaneously.

Because of the shortage of hospital ships, it was suggested that each party should use one of its hospital ships to take prisoners to a point in the Mediterranean, from whence they be switched from one ship to another.—Reuter.

Bevin Boys Return

MADRAS, April 4: After six months' training in England, the second batch of Bevin Boys numbering 25 drawn from all over India returned to Madras to-day via Colombo.

'PAHILA PALNA' AND 'MALAN' RELEASED

Shanta Hublikar's Sparkling Performances In Both Pictures

A full house comprising of ardent cinefans, critics and prominent film personalities accorded a grand reception to New Huns' "Pahila Palna" at its premiere yesterday at Central. Acclaiming it as one of the best pieces of Marathi satire and comedy, the critics averred that "Pahila Palna" was a personal triumph for Baburao Pendharkar, its producer, who with his latest production has brought into limelight such a brilliant author and director of comedies in Vishram Bedekar that the so-called masters specialising in this sphere would do well to look back to their laurels.

As an author, a special bouquet of praise is due to Bedekar for providing us with a brilliant slant on modern women, who in their zeal of independence resolve to defy the laws of nature and land themselves in a series of complications. Making fun of these complications arising out of the haughty egotism of the so-called independent women, Bedekar exposes in a delightful manner with deft shafts of humorous quips and sallies her vain efforts to supercede nature with the result that not only she marries but becomes a mother and gives up her career to be with her son. Apart from the fact that this exposure is brilliant, it provides a series of humorous situations tinged with genuine human emotions that at once appeal to the audiences and convince them of the author's conclusions.

As a director, Bedekar is to be congratulated on his knack of developing suspense in humorous situations which set picturegoers a-laughing with cleverly handled anti-climaxes. The effect of his direction is further enhanced by beautiful photography by Pandurang Naik, superb portrayals by Baburao Pendharkar, who adds yet another memorable characterisation to his famous gallery of portraits. Shanta Hublikar, Kusum Deshpande and others, and the scintillating lyrics by Shanta Hublikar. "Pahila Palna" is positively a production of which Producer Baburao Pendharkar can justly feel proud.

"MALAN" RELEASED AT LAMINGTON

Another vehicle of Shanta Hublikar's was released yesterday at Lamington, "Malan" in which Jagdeesh and Shanta are starred was enthusiastically received by a full theatre. The picture is particularly enlivening after the interval.

REDS OCCUPY MORE AREAS

Nazi Counter-Attacks To Hold Towns In Their Possession

LONDON, April 4.

The Germans are counter-attacking hard in Russia to try to keep the important towns they hold, it is stated authoritatively in London today. The Thaw has increased the difficulties on the southern front.

MOSCOW:—The Soviet midday 'communique' states: "During the night of April 3rd no substantial changes took place at the front".

"Overcoming the stubborn resistance of the enemy our troops operating on the Central Front occupied several inhabited localities fortified by the Germans, the enemy suffering heavy losses in men and material", says a Soviet 'communique' supplement.

"Our troops in one of the sectors of the Kalinin Front in three days' stubborn fighting annihilated 1630 Germans, officers and men, and our artillery put out of action six enemy tanks and thirty lorries.

On the Briansk Front in one small area alone the Germans counter-attacked with about two infantry regiments supported by 25 tanks. Over 1,000 German officers and men were killed. Eighteen German tanks were put out of action".—Reuter

SUPPLIES ARRIVE IN RUSSIAN PORTS

LONDON, April 3.

Reuter's special correspondent with the Home Fleet writes: More tanks, aeroplanes, guns and ammunition have arrived in Russian ports in the Arctic ocean.

The Nazis are obviously greatly perturbed by the amount of war supplies reaching the Soviet Union from Britain and it was probably with the idea of harassing these convoys that the 'Scharnhorst' the 'Gneisenau' and The "Prinz Eugen" made their spectacular dash through the English Channel to the North Sea. For nearly two months I have lived on board a British escort vessel whose sole task has been to convoy ships to Russia and in the words of sailors "bring back empties." The time for the much vaunted Nazi Spring offensive against the Russians is drawing nearer and every tank, every plane, gun and shell we can send to our Russian Allies will add weight to the smashing for ever of the German armies in Europe.—Reuter.

CLASHES BETWEEN HUNGARIAN & RUMANIAN TROOPS

MOSCOW, April 4.

The Soviet News Agency tonight reports clashes between Hungarian and Rumanian troops along the whole frontier, in some places whole army units taking part.

Earlier Stockholm correspondent of the Soviet Agency has cabled an account of the continued massing of troops in Transylvania, the scene of conflicting territorial claims between Rumania and Hungary.

Fortifications, it is stated are being constructed on both sides of the frontier and access of foreigners to Transylvanian territory is forbidden both by Rumania and Hungary.—Reuter.

GENERAL MOTORS STRIKE ENDS

(From A Correspondent).

The strike that has been going on in the General Motors (India) Ltd. for the last 4 weeks has ended as a result of negotiations with the Company. The Management has agreed to refer to arbitration the various items in dispute.

It has been agreed that one month's bonus will be paid to the workers. The Company has further agreed to pay wages for eight hours for 7 1/2 hours' labour, pending the results of arbitration.

A meeting of all the workers who are on strike has been called at 4 p.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday) at Chowpatty to explain the terms of the agreement.

SAPRU-JAYAKAR MEMORANDUM ON CRIPPS PROPOSALS

(Continued From Page 14)

in matters of defence, we think, in common with most of our countrymen, that the appointment of an Indian Member in charge of Defence, working in close association and co-operation with the War Cabinet and willing to accept expert advice, will be taken, at this stage, as an unmistakable token of the reality of the transfer of such power and as a symbol of the confidence of His Majesty's Government in the people of this country. We have no doubt that the object of His Majesty's Government is that the people of this country should feel that this is their own war, but we feel that the requisite sense of responsibility for the defence of the country can best be stimulated by an appeal to their sense of pride and self-esteem and by the two countries—England and India—completely identifying themselves with each other in the common cause of defending this country. We strongly hold that it would be a mistake to ignore the strength of the sentiment of the people on this subject

"We desire to state unequivocally that we are strongly in favour of the Indian people rendering every possible help in the successful prosecution of the war. At the same time, we feel equally clearly that in order to achieve that end, it is necessary that, during the period of the war, there should be an Indian Defence Member of the Council of the Governor-General.

We are fully aware of the arguments to the contrary and we do not wish to overlook or minimise them; but we feel that the arguments in favour of the adoption of this step are overwhelming.

NO FEAR OF CLASH

"The adoption of an Indian Defence Member will have a great effect on Indian psychology. It will inspire the people with confidence and materially help in altering the present mentality of the people which, in our opinion, is not adequately zealous in the successful prosecution of the war. We do not in the slightest degree desire that there should be any conflict between his powers and those of the Commander-in-Chief in technical matters or in decisions about the movements or disposition of the troops or similar other matters.

We think that the presence of such a Member will, far from weakening the military position in India, strengthen it, and the political effects of this step will be very wholesome.

"Besides, there are, in our opinion, large and inexhaustible resources of man-power remaining untapped in the youth of the country, which can be mobilised by methods which a Defence Member drawn from the people can alone effectively employ.

His approach to this storehouse of strength will be by methods vitally different from those which the British official mind has hitherto employed with such little effect.

The successful way in which the people of China, Russia and even the small Philippine islands have resisted the overwhelming forces of Japanese aggression, contrasted with the debacle in Malaya, Singapore and Rangoon graphically illustrates the difference between a struggle carried on by the people of a country under the direction of their own leaders and another pursued with the aid of a professional army guided and directed by officers, who are drawn from a different race.

ABANDON OLD-WORLD IDEAS

We venture to suggest that, at this critical time, when the danger is daily approaching, the old-world ideas of keeping Indians in the perpetual position of unarmed helplessness and also the feelings of distrust and suspicion, which have led to this policy, should be forthwith abandoned and a new era of hope and confidence inaugurated, leading to a joint effort by England and India on terms of mutual reliance, association and truthfulness.

It is only such an association that would be productive of the maximum effort of this country, resulting eventually in a victory, based on the self-esteem, honour and willing sacrifice of a proud people.

"On all these grounds we desire strongly to press the inclusion of an Indian Defence Member in the Executive Council as otherwise, the declaration, whatever its other merits may be, will fail to achieve the object it is intended to serve. It should not, in our opinion, be difficult to define the spheres of activity of the Defence Member and of the Commander-in-Chief so as to avoid conflict; nor should it be difficult to secure close co-operation and co-ordination between the two.

"The second point to which we desire to advert relates to Clause (E) of the proposed declaration. While we recognise the justice of allowing any Province of British India the liberty of remaining out of the new constitution and of retaining its present constitutional position, we are not free from considerable doubt and anxiety about the wisdom of the further provision, which makes it possible for another Federal Union being established. Such a Federal Union may in certain conceivable circumstances be a rival or hostile union.

NO SPLITTING UP OF INDIA

But apart from this, we cannot favour any step which may have the effect of breaking up the integrity of the country fostered by a long succession of Hindu and Muslim Emperors and a galaxy of British administrators.

We are convinced that the creation of more than one union, howsoever, consistent in theory with the principle of self-determination, will be disastrous to the lasting interests of the country and to its integrity and security.

VOTING FOR SECESSION

"In the draft Declaration, which has been handed over to us we do not find any indication of the precise majority of votes, which will be required in a Provincial Legislature to carry a resolution as to whether the Province will or will not adhere to the Union. We are, however, of the opinion that in a matter of this momentous character the method of bare majority cannot be adopted and that the majority required for any decision of this question should not be less than 65 per cent of the 'Indian' members of the Lower House at which the resolution is passed.

We do not think that a decision in which the Indian population is primarily interested should be allowed to be influenced by the votes of European members to whom the question of remaining in one Federation or another cannot be of the same importance as it is to the Indian members.

ABOLISH PLEBISCITE

We are also strongly of the opinion that once this principle of a prescribed majority of votes in a Legislature is accepted, it would not only be superfluous, but might easily lead to grave social disorder, if resort were to be had to the further device of a plebiscite of the adult population of the Province. We feel that in the existing circumstances of the country, such a plebiscite, however, democratic in theory, is bound to lead to serious consequences gravely disturbing peace and tranquillity not only in the Province concerned, but in other areas to which the contagion may easily spread, leading to violent communal or religious conflicts. For these reasons we cannot conceal our grave concern as to the wisdom and expediency of provisions making it possible for some Provinces to combine into a separate Union

MUTUAL PACT

"We attach importance to the possibility of the leaders of Indian opinion in the principal communities coming to some mutual agreement before the cessation of hostilities—an agreement which may secure and safeguard the interests of all minorities by providing for (a) their representation in the Legislature, (b) in the Government to be established, and (c) reservation to them of the fullest liberty in matters of conscience, religion and culture. If the contending parties begin to work together in a common cause during the interim period, they will, we hope, learn to appreciate one another's point of view, and a spirit of tolerance and confidence may be generated conducive to a final settlement which will secure the position of the minorities in the fullest measure without causing a disruption of the well-established integrity of the country.

IN LAST RESORT

"If, however, all attempts during the intervening period to secure one Federal Union unhappily fail and the overwhelming wishes of the Provinces to have a separate Union are indicated through their Legislatures, and the evils pointed above of having a separate Union are prevented or mitigated, we have no objection to the experiment suggested in the Draft Declaration being made subject, of course, to what we have stated above.

END DEADLOCK IN PROVINCES

"Lastly we desire to call attention to the necessity of the restoration in the Provinces of a popular form of Government. There is no reference to this question in the Draft Declaration, probably because it is intended to leave it for decision by the new Government, which is to be established at the Centre. We consider however, that the rule, which at present prevails in so many Provinces under Sec. 93 of the Government of India Act, should be brought to an immediate end and their administration restored once more to popular control.

If for the successful working of the Provincial Government it should be necessary to establish Coalition Governments, we would indeed welcome such an arrangement.

"On all other points arising out of the draft Declaration of Sir Stafford Cripps, we do not wish to say anything more than that we are in general agreement with the line adopted by His Majesty's Government."

Students Stage Black Flag Demonstration

ALLAHABAD, April 4.

Some students staged a black flag demonstration against Prof. Amarnath Jha, the Vice-Chancellor, this evening while he was presiding over the Hindi Conference in the University buildings. It is said a number of glass panes and bulbs were smashed.

The demonstration, it is believed, was resorted to as a protest against the permission recently given by the Vice-Chancellor to the Muslim students to hoist the Muslim League Flag side by side with the Tri-colour Flag on the Senate Hall.—A. P.

U. S. CONSULATE AT BRAZZAVILLE

Recognition To Free French Africa

WASHINGTON, April 4.

The State Department announced this morning the recognition of Free French Africa on lines similar to the recognition of Free French possessions in the Pacific. The recognition extends to the whole of Free French Africa, including the former mandated territory of the Cameroons.

A State Department announcement says: "In view of the importance of French Equatorial Africa (Free French Africa) in the united war effort a decision has been taken to establish an American Consulate-General at Brazzaville, the Capital of French Equatorial Africa.

Arrangements are under way with the appropriate authority for the establishment of the office and the appointment of the American Foreign Service Officer, Mr. Maynard Barnes, as Consul-General.

Mr. Maynard Barnes will proceed to Brazzaville at the expiration of his leave of absence in the United States. Meanwhile Mr. Lawrence Taylor who recently returned from Equatorial Africa will proceed to Brazzaville to establish the office.

As previously stated the United States Government has treated with the French authorities in the effective control of French territories in Africa and will continue to treat with them on the basis of their actual administration of the territories involved.

The French territories of Equatorial Africa and the French Cameroons are under the effective control of the French National Committee established in London and the United States authorities are co-operating on matters related to those territories with the authorities established by the French National Committee."—Reuter

NEW PRESIDENT OF POONA MUNICIPALITY

POONA, April 4.

Mr. G. M. Nalavade was elected President of the Poona City Municipality for the ensuing term at a meeting of the Municipality this evening. Mr. Nalavade secured 36 votes, while his rival, Mr. Parage, got 20 votes. Three members did not vote.

Mr. Nalavade has been a member of the Municipality for the last 18 years and is the Working President of the Maharashtra Provincial Hindu Mahasabha.

Mr. D. N. Borate was unanimously elected Vice-President for the ensuing year at the same meeting.—A. P.

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, April 4.

The local cotton market kept subdued and the upward trend of the market was checked to-day in view of the critical Burma war situation Though business—spot has been somewhat brisk lately. the forward market is mainly guided by sentiment. It seems that with any moderate decline, new support will come forth as the present rates discount most of the bearish factors.

The market opened easy at Rs. 181-12-0 for July-August. And after early dealings at Rs. 182-8-0 the market recovered to Rs 184-0-0, but at this rate buying fervour abated and the market declined to Rs. 181-8-0 for J-A. and Rs 163-0-0 for April-May. The market ruled easy with irregular narrow movements and the rate for Broach J-A. declined to Rs. 180-0, but again the price touched Rs. 181-8. The market lost the ground towards the close.

The Sewree market is closed to-day and on Monday the forward market will close at 3 p.m. on Monday.

Closing prices :—

BROACH A/May	Rs.	160	8	0
BROACH J/August		179	8	0
OOMRA May		140	0	0
OOMRA July		151	0	0
BENGAL May		125	8	0
BENGAL July		130	8	0

GOLD AND SILVER

Bombay, April 4.

The bullion was steady to-day in view of the latest war developments. Price fluctuations were narrow. Silver for Chaitra settlement after opening at Rs. 79-12-0 eased off to Rs. 79-4-0 but steadied around Rs. 79-8-0. Gold moved narrowly and the rate was quoted at Rs. 51-6-0. The market ruler better due to buying induced by war rumours and silver firmed up to Rs. 80-2-0 and gold to Rs. 51-11-0. At the close of the market the rates were as under :—

Silver Ready	Rs.	84	5	0
Silver Chaitra		80	1	0
Gold Ready		51	11	0
Gold Chaitra		51	10	0
Sovereign		39	4	0

LONDON SILVER.

London, April 3.

Spot	23	1/2
Forward	23	1/2

LONDON GOLD.

London, April 3.

Gold bars fine per oz. £8/8/0

BOMBAY STOCK EXCHANGE

Bombay, April 4.

The Bombay Stock Exchange was closed to-day. Indian Irons were quoted around Rs. 22-8-0. Bengal Steel Rs. 13-10-0 Burma Corporation Rs. 1-14-0 and Indian Copper Rs 1-9-6. It is understood that the directors of the Indian Iron and Steel Co. Ltd., have decided to declare an Ad-interim dividend of As. 12.

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET

Bombay, April 4.

The New York cotton as well as New Orleans market, Chicago market and Wall Street were closed yesterday owing to Good Friday holiday.

BOMBAY PRODUCE MARKET

Bombay, April 4.

The Bombay Produce market was a shade lower to-day in sympathy with the weak cotton market. Wheat May after opening at Rs. 7-10-3 eased off to Rs. 7-9-3 but later on was quoted Rs. 7-9-6. Linseed declined to Rs. 8-15-3 from Rs. 9-0-0.

Business in Ready market was reported in groundnuts at Rs. 42-0-0, Linseed at Rs. 8-11-0 Wheat Pici at Rs. 9-8-0 and Bunglow at Rs. 10-0-0.

Prices closed as follows :—

Groundnuts May	Rs.	42	13	6
Castorseeds May		41	14	0
Cottonseeds May		25	0	9
Wheat May		7	9	6
Linseed May		8	15	3

Metal Exchange Quotations

Bombay, April 4.

The following are the rates to day in our Market at about 3-0 p.m.

Copper sheets lb. 21 Rs. 129; 28 124; 35 123; 42 122; 49-56 119

Brass sheets Flag Brand lb. 20-21 Rs. 105/8; 24 104; 28 104; 35 94; 42 91/8; 49-56 91

Brass sheets Neptune Eng.—

Spelter 'H.P.' Rs. 76; Rosita Rs. 72; Country make Rs. 59; Piglead 'B.H.' Refind Rs. 33 per cwt.

Tin Ingot Pennang Rs 86 per qr.

Settlement rates :—

Copper sheets Ashad Rs. 122.

Tone :—Steady.

BOMBAY SUGAR MARKET

Bombay, April 4

Fine White Java sugar per cwt :—

Ready from bonds Rs. 20-0-0

Indian :—

Small grain Rs. 19-8-0 to 20-0-0

Large grain Rs. 20-2-0 to 20-12-0

Bulund Rs. 20-12-0

Chinai Leesa Rs. 31-0-0

Bombay Group May delivery Rs. 14-8-0 per Bengal Maund.

BOMBAY METALS

Bombay, April 4.

Yellow Metal Sheet	Rs.	104
Copper Sheets	Rs.	123

Tone :—Steady.

London Stock Exchange

London, April 4.

The Stock Exchange held steady in very idle trading to-day with few bright features here and there including colvilles among iron and steels up one and six at twenty shilling. Giltedged and industrials occasionally tended shade harder. Internationals also San Paulo coffee attracted slight profit-taking.

Wall Street closed.

LONDON WHEAT.

London, April 3.

Rozario Santa fe April/May quoted 22/6
Barletta Russo Apr/May quoted 22/7 1/2
Australian Wheat Apr/May quoted 27/6

ON THE AIR

SUNDAY, APRIL 5.

Delhi, I—Programme.

338.6 metres (886 kc/s)

4-30 p.m. For Indian troops. 5 Mand Aur Ghazal. 5-15 Ustad Bundu Khan. 5-30 Zohrabai. 6-20 Mohammad Yaqub Qawwal and party. 6-35 Gangubai Hangal. 7 Mohammad Shafi. 7-15 Jawab Men. 7-30 It has happened. 7-35 Bhajan Lal. 7-45 For villagers only. 8-30 Zohrabai. 9-30 B B C News relay 9-45 Mohammad Yaqub Qawwal and party. 9-55 Listening post. 10 Gangubai Hangal. 10-30 Ustad Bundu Khan.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s)

7-30 a.m. Master and Pupils. 7-50 News in Hindustani 8 News in English. 8-10 Picked from the Pictures. 8-50 News in Marathi 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 Yusuf Effendi. 9-25 Alap on Sitar. 9-30 J. L. Ranade. 11 Air Orchestra. 11-15 Baburao Gokhale. 11-30 News-play. 11-45 Kalindi Puntambekar. 12-5 p.m. Amir Husain. 12-25 Yusuf Effendi. 12-45 J. L. Ranade. 12-57 News in Hindustani. 1 Hirabai Barodekar. 1-30 News in English. 1-35 Lunch hour music. 5 To-morrow. 5-5 J. L. Ranade. 5-25 Baburao Gokhale. 5-40 News in Marathi. 5-45 News in Gujarati. 5-50 Bhajan. 6 News in English. 6-10 News in Hindustani. 6-20 Local news and announcements in English. 6-25 Local news and announcements in Hindustani. 6-30 Hirabai Barodekar 7-0 Amir Husain. 7-15 Yusuf Effendi. 7-30 Baburao Gokhale. 7-45 News commentary. 7-50 Air Chorus party. 8 News in Marathi. 8-15 News in Gujarati. 8-30 American commentary. 8-45 News-play. 9 News in Hindustani. 9-15 News commentary in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Musical interlude. 9-55 Listening post. 10 Mehli Mehta and his Sextette.

Bombay II—Programme.

41.44 metres (7,240 kc/s)

7-30 to 7-50 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Bal Gandharv. 8 Thumri Bhairavin. 8-10 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 Kalindi Puntambekar. 9-10 to 10 As in Bombay 1

11 to 2-25 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

5 to 6 p.m. As in Bombay 1. 6 G. S. Yellapurkar. 6-15 Thumri on Dilruba. 6-20 to 7-15 As in Bombay 1. 7-15 Interval.

61.48 metres (4,880 kc/s)

7-30 to 8 p.m. As in Bombay 1. 8 J. L. Ranade. 8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Master Ibrahim. 9-10 Kalini Puntambekar. 9-25 Yusuf Effendi 9-40 Amir Husain. 10 Hirabai Barodekar

COL. BRITTON WARNS ARMY

LONDON, April 3.

Colonel Britton warned the army to-night, "The R.A.F. is about to carry out heavy air raids Keep away from any work helping the Nazis." Colonel Britton said "we shall see the gates of hell opened in Germany before this war is over and disease, famine and revolution will take no account of nationalities. The foreign workers in Germany unarmed and locked in their camps will be the first victims—so I say with utmost earnestness to keep out of Germany."—Reuter.

Deshmukh's Wire To Azad

BOMBAY, April 4.

"In the matter of Defence we cannot do worse, we might do better. If defence of our own country is handed to us immediately, Cripps' proposals are worth considering." This is the text of a telegram sent by Dr. G. V. Deshmukh, M.L.A. (Central), member of the Congress Assembly Party, to Maulana Azad, Mahatma Gandhi, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru and Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel, to-day.—A. P.

KALINATH ROY OUT OF DANGER.

LAHORE April 3.

Mr. Kalinath Roy, editor of the "Tribune" is making satisfactory progress towards recovery and the physicians attending on him declared him out of danger to-day.

He has been advised complete rest during convalesence.—United Press.

TWO KILLED IN BOMB EXPLOSION.

SUKKUR, April 3.

Two persons were killed and four injured as the result of the explosion of what is described as a country-made bomb in the Garibabad quarter this afternoon. The District Magistrate and police rushed to the spot and removed to hospital the injured persons. The condition of two of these is serious. Investigations are proceeding.—A. P.

LONDON EXCHANGES

London, April 3.

T. T. London on :—		
New York, sellers	4.02	1/2
buyers	4.03	1/2
Madrid, officials	40.5	
voluntary rate	46.55	
Montreal, sellers	4.43	
buyers	4.47	
Zurich sellers	17. 3	
buyers	17.04	
Stockholm, sellers	16.85	
buyers	16.95	

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, April 3.

Rupee paper 3 1/2 p.c.	£64	
Indian Stock 3 1/2 p.c. 1931 or later	£101	1/8
Consols 2 1/2 p.c.	£83	3/16
Conversion Loan 3 1/2 p.c. 1961	£106	1/4
War Loan 3 1/2 p.c.	£106	13/16
Funding Loan 4 p.c. 1960/90	£114	7/16
Victory Bonds 4 p.c.	£113	1/2
Chartered Bank of I.A. and China	£5	5/8
Hongkong and Sanghai Bank (London reg.)	£48	1/2
National Bank of India	£25	

WHEN MERE WATER
CEASES TO QUENCH YOUR THIRST
OR PLEASE YOUR PALATE
B. C. P. W.

FRUIT SYRUPS

LEMON, BANANA,
ORANGE, ROSE,
CREAM VANILLA,
STRAWBERRY,
RASPBERRY etc.
WILL MAKE DELICIOUS
AND COOLING DRINKS

BENGAL CHEMICAL & PHARMACEUTICAL Works, Ltd.
CALCUTTA : : : : : : : : BOMBAY.
Agents: ORIENT DRUG AGENCY, Princess Street, Bombay 2.

A RECORD IN CLASS ENTERTAINMENT
NATIONAL'S
Nirdosh
NATIONAL'S PICTURE

Starring
NALINI JAYWANT
A Movietone Newsreel of the visit of Sir Stafford Cripps to India will also be shown.

SWASTIK
To-day Matinee 12 Noon Marathi
3, 6 and 9 p.m. Hindi.

NEW
हंस चित्र
YOUR FAVOURITE STARS AT THEIR JOYOUS-BEST!
NEW HUNS' HILARIOUS HIT
Pahila Palna
(MANY HAPPY RETURNS)
Producer
BABURAO PENDHARKER
Today 1, 3-30, 6-15, 9 p.m. CENTRAL

POSITIVELY FROM SAT. 11TH
A SURGING STORY OF LOVE AND HATE, HOPE AND DESPAIR!
VENUS PICTURES' MAIDEN VICTORY HIT
Story
M. G. RANGNEKAR
Direction
GUNJAL
KIRTI
Co-starring: LALITA PAWAR, JAIRAJ, JAGDISH
OPENS NEXT SATURDAY AT MINERVA
Booking with New India Film Corporation, Bombay 7.

BOMBAY HOCKEY

Disappointments Of The Present Season

BY J. C. MAITRA

The hockey season of Bombay which was begun in a promising fashion is going to close in a disappointing manner for all lovers of the game. The chief cause—or rather the sole cause—for this is, of course, the war. Unlike the Great War of 1914-18, which was fought at a long distance from our shores, the present armageddon has come to our very doors and has upset all our normal activities. We are, indeed, lucky to carry on some of our sporting activities even though in a limited way. The situation is getting worse day by day and it would not be at all surprising if our activities are further curtailed in the coming months. We must try to make the best out of it.

CANCELLATION OF AGA KHAN CUP

The chief disappointment comes from the cancellation of our premier tournament—the Aga Khan Cup—this season. Since its inauguration in 1896, it nas never been stopped. Even during the last war it was continued. But the circumstances are very different to-day. We cannot put up a stand unless we agree to pay heavily for it—so much so that the contractors would charge more than the total yield of the gate. The B.P.H.A. was so frightened by the demand of the contractors that it decided to do without the stands during the last Provincial Championship Tournament. Even then it is faced with a big deficit. The contractors have put up a huge bill for enclosing the ground and such other things.

TYRANNY OF CONTRACTORS

It seems to me that the tournament was run as if for the benefit of the Contractors! However that is another matter. What we are concerned with is that it is impossible to put up stands on a profitable basis. Then there is the question of railway fares. With the usual concessions stopped, who could undertake to pay double fares? And on the top of it meet other expenses? It would have been ruinous for the Bombay Gymkhana to shoulder the responsibility. There was a move by Mr. K. S. Lynn of the Bombay City Club to organise a separate tournament on an All-India basis. But the idea had to be dropped for the present due to the difficulties stated above and the lateness of the move. It is believed that if the Aga Khan Tournament is not run next year, the new competition will be inaugurated. I understand a Gold Cup has been promised by a noted sportsman as its trophy. But who knows what will happen next vear and who can foretell?

BOMBAY LOSES PREMIER POSITION

Another disappointment was in the loss of the All-India Championship. The B.P.H.A. had made an earnest effort to build up a crack combination. They had arranged trial matches between selected teams and the senior clubs every Sunday for about ten weeks. And then they picked out the best players who were to represent Bombay in the Inter-Provincial Tournament. If that combination had gone to Lahore, I have not the least doubt that Bombay would have retained the Championship comfortably. But, unfortunately, war work prevented the G.I.P. Railway players to make the journey to Lahore which undoubtedly weakened our attack considerably.

A DISCREDIT TO LAHORE

Still I am inclined to believe that if Bombay had fielded the same team which had done duty for them in the first instance, Delhi would never have succeeded against us. The forward line which took the field on the second day was a mere shadow of our attacking strength. It is no wonder, therefore, that Bombay went down to the ultimate winners of the tournament. It was a rude shock to the followers of the game in this province as much as it was to the rulers of the B.P.H.A. It is said by the way, that the ground conditions at Lahore were terrible. Our players were very much at a disadvantage on this account It hardly redounds to the credit of the province which is famous for its attainments and contributions to the field of hockey in India. The Punjab Hockey Association needs to mend matters ere long.

TRIUMPHS FOR B.B. & C.I. RAILWAY

Apart from the disappointments mentioned above, things have gone on pretty smoothly. The Leagues had a fairly successful career. And the Provincial championship was equally happy in its conclusion. The B. B. and C. I. Railway emerged triumphant in both the competitions. Thanks to the efforts of Captain Austin and the late John Pinto the Railway has built up a superb combination. I shall not be at all surprised if they annex the Lewis Cup, which has been raised to the status of a senior tournament this season, by defeating the St. Xavier's College in the final to-day.

WHAT ABOUT JUNIOR CLUBS?

By the way, the Jepson Cup has also been turned into a senior tournament this year. Owing to the cancellation of the Aga Khan Cup, the B.P.H.A. has accorded a special sanction to it for this year only. The tournament will be played on the Association ground as usual but there will be no enclosure. Hockey fans will be able to witness the contests without any expense. But what about the Junior Clubs? I was under the impression that the B. P. H. A. Committee was very anxious to give the former a special tournament for themselves. There is not a single knock-out competition for them at present. I hope the Association will do somehting for them. ere long. They certainly deserve further encouragement.

UNLUCKY G.I.P.

The other Railway, the G.I.P., on the other hand, was singularly unlucky this season. Despite the fact that they have a team composed of several first class stars they fared very badly. In the League, they just managed to escape relegation to the second division. And in the Provincial Championship, they were beaten by the B. B. and C. I. Railway in the penultimate round by a brace of goals. Incidentally they lost the title they had held for the last two years. To cap their complete downfall, they succumbed to the St. Xavier's College in the semi-finals of the Lewis Cup. What the G.I.P. needs is further strengthening of their intermediate line and more combined play between the forwards. Let them remember that stars may shine individualiy but cannot win a match thereby.

RISE OF THE LUSITANIANS

The Lusitanians, the nursery of Bombay's hockey players, so to speak, have leapt into prominence again. They have got together a young side of great promise. They reached the final round of the Provincial Championship and acknowledged defeat at the hands of the champions the B. B. and C. I. Railway—by no means a disgrace to the team. They might have done better in the Lewis Cup than surrender to the St. Xavier's College in the quarter-finals, if they had not elected to play too often during the last few days. Some of course they could not avoid owing to inconclusive results. However I have every hope that the "Lusies" will gain further limelight in the near future—provided their combination is not broken up through "poaching" by some other Clubs.

ST. XAVIER'S COLLEGE SHINES

Another team which deserves special notice is the St. Xavier's College. It is the only institution which fielded as many as four teams in a tournament. And they were no mere rabbits—thanks to the care taken of them by their Director, Rev. Fr. J. Fell. In the quarter finals of the Provincial Championships, two of their teams struggled hard for supremacy on three occasions and it is said the better team, string No. C. lost. While their senior team was eliminated by the Lusitanians in the replay, they avenged their defeat in the Lewis Cup. A fast nippy lot they are sure to give the Provincial Champions a good run for their money at Parel to-day

DOWNFALL OF CUSTOMS

I must now refer to our old friend, the Customs. They are now a team of "has-beens"—too slow to keep pace with their younger rivals. Not only do they need infusion of new blood but almost a complete overhaul. I do not know if they are satisfied with living on their past laurels—a glorious record no doubt. But to make the team as formidable as before they must rejuvenate the whole combination. Otherwise I am afraid they will have to bask in the sunshine of the Junior Division indefinitely—hardly a worthy fate for a Club of the eminence of the Customs. Two other Clubs who will suffer relegation next season are the Y. M. C. A. and Young Sports. From the Second Division the three teams who have earned promotion are the B. E. S.T., R.I.N. and G.I.P. Workshop, Parel.

EXPECTATIONS FROM "TIMES OF INDIA"

I find that I have omitted to mention the runners-up of the Senior Division of the League. "The Times of India" earned this distinction with credit. They however failed to make their mark either in the Provincial Championship of the Lewis Cup. I wonder if they are going to spring a surprise in the Jepson Cup—to honour Mr. Stanley Jepson of their office.

UMPIRES AND UNSPORTING PLAYERS

Before I close I must pay my tribute to the umpires who performed their duties—both in the South and North of Bombay—very satisfactorily throughout the season. All the odd hands have practically retired. Only one N. C. Nagporewalla, the oldest of them all, was seen doing the job in the final stages of the Provincial Championships. The younger men gave little cause for complaint. With more experience they may be relied upon to reach the high standard marked by their predecessors. In this connection I must record my strong disapproval of the conduct of players who leave the field as a protest against the decisions of the umpires, or abuse them. The stringest actions taken by the B. P. H. A. will, I hope, bring such recalcitrant players to their senses.

SAILORS RUN AMUCK AT COFFEE SHOP, ASSAULT POLICE OFFICERS AND ESCAPE

One Sailor Surrenders, Put Up On Trial

BOMBAY, Saturday.

After sumptuous refreshments from the Olympia Coffee Club at Colaba, six sailors refused to pay the bill yesterday, resulting in the police being summoned by the Manager.

The sailors, it is said, became boisterous, used abusive language to the Manager and to some others present in the Coffee Club. In an attitude of "come one, come all" they threatened everyone and created great disturbance.

Instead of paying the bill—and they had consumed quite a lot—they damaged furniture, glasses and cups. They are alleged to have indulged in an orgy of rioting and broken glasses and cups, littered about the place bearing testimony to reckless behaviour. This took place at about 4-30 p.m.

The sailors it is alleged then stepped out of the restaurant and were standing on the footpath, when Sub-Inspector Newlands, in response to a frantic message from the Manager of the Coffee Club appeared on the scene.

They threatened the police officer with assault in case he proposed to take any action against them. Undaunted by these threats the police officer told them that it was his duty to take them to the police station. The sailors, were then persuaded to go in a gharry to the police station but two of them managed to escape from the moving victoria.

The other sailors were taken inside the compound of the police station. Without any provocation, they are alleged to have indulged in rowdy scenes, and gave a fist blow to Sub-Inspector Newlands, who bled profusely from the nose.

Six constables, who came to the officer's rescue were assaulted by the sailors and a policeman's tooth was knocked out.

One sailor got hold of a chair and threw it at a constable. After some time, the police managed to restore order and the sailors were taken in a taxi to the hospital. Midway all except one sailors jumped out and managed to escape.

William W. Young, one of the sailors later surrendered himself at the police station. He was placed to-day before Mr. Kantilal Thakore, Additional Presidency Magistrate at the Esplanade Court on charge of assaulting a public servant.

He was directed to be released on bail.

ROWDY SCENES AT MAJESTIC HOTEL

The Majestic Hotel, Bombay, was the scene of a battle royal between two Norwegian sailors on Good Friday evening.

It appears that the two 'shipies' who had come there for a booze suddenly got into a quarrel and once they began it was a regular 'bull ring' affair. They fisted each other till blood and liquor got mixed on the table and floor.

The military provosts could not bring the combatants under control and the sailors had their own way until the Colaba police came and after a prolonged struggle marched them both off to the police station.

10 SUSTAIN MINOR INJURIES IN TRAIN ACCIDENT.

CALCUTTA, April 4.

Ten passengers received slight injuries when a passenger train ran into the rear of another passenger train standing at the Ultadanga Station platform near Calcutta on the East Indian Railway, yesterday evening.

There was no damage to rolling stock or the permanent way. The cause of the accident is under investigation.—A. P.

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WHAT I DISLIKE IN WOMEN

By HARISH ASARPOTA

It takes all sorts of queer creatures to make this crazy world; and our female species is no exception. Hence such an infinite variety of them.

Fashionable gew-gaws, whose sole aim in life is to see that they glitter like a new toy, and unfashionable 'chunks', whose ideal in life is merely to exist; laughing 'lilies' to whom world is one big farce, and morose maidens who think that gaity in whatever shape or form should be studiously shunned.

Then there are the bow-legged brownies and flat footed belles, inquisitive minxes, and uninquisitive dumbells...oh, too many to mention! Some of them have a combination of traits that we call 'likeab'e,' while others have an undefinable tinge of repulsion. I say 'undefinable' for there are occasions when our dislike of a person cannot be diagnised by cold reasoning. Haven't we all at one time or other felt like shouting:—

"I do not like thee Dr. Fell,
The reason why I cannot tell"!

The Talkative Brand

Take for instance the women who talk too much. As a matter of fact all women talk a bit too much; for talking is essentially their privilege, their prerogative. Now it doesn't matter whether they talk sense or nonsense; but the mere fact that they have a tongue encased behind their luscious lips that simply refuses to keep still makes a man rebel. I do like to listen to them (for say what you will, they have a sweet voice) but the tongue that keeps on wagging continuously wears away even my patience.

And how she talks, this talkative brand of modern Eve! She never tires of telling you for the umpteenth time what a swell time she had at a dance once upon a time, or how fixedly a handsome young man stared at her as she scurried round the corner, or how a grand fellow was nuts about her, till that beast of a thing, that girl with a cunning smile snatched him away, or just about her latest quarrel with her mother and how she emerged victorious!

Everything is an adventure to her—be it a visit to her tailor or her hair dresser. But it becomes a burden which she simply must unload to the first unfortunate acquaintance who comes across her in the streets. She lays bare the dullest detail; then she sighs a sigh of relief and self-satisfaction; the man yawns too glad to have got rid of her

"Mirrored Slave"

Then there is that vain-glorious self-conscious peacock. A psychiatrist would call her 'a mirrored slave.' For every morning she spends about a couple of hours—to make a conservative statement—in front of her mirror appraising a curve here and a curl there. She thinks she is all the beauty of the world tied in a package. Hasn't she the eyes of an angel! And that pair of lips! God must have taken special pains to fashion them!

You may not believe it, dear reader, but that is no reason on earth why our sophisticated sylph should lift her enchanting veil of illusion and see things (or rather herself) in stark naked reality Visit one of the 'premieres' in any of our city theatres, and you will see her, our self-centred lady, imagining that all eyes are focussed on her, and all heads are turned towards her as she swaggers in an ugly amble, which she takes for or rather 'mistakes for a graceful gait!

Go to any of our fashionable tennis courts and you will get a glimpse of her attired in plus-fours—by the way we do not mind the least if they are a couple of inches shorter than the ultra short—where her bright brains which in normal conditions would go towards making her strokes, are engaged in thinking about her pose. She loses the set, but the girl has 'style'! That is enough to send a rippie of secret chuckles throughout her inner self

Painted Dolls

She sees a halo of charm around her face which she alone can see. For all that an ordinary man like me can see is sumptuous and too generous dusting of powder on a couple of thick layers of paste! I can stand heavier make-up than most men, but I think such painted dolls plastered with an overdose of all the paraphernalia of beauty-parlours will better adorn an exhibition hall as specimens of the progress of the science of make-up of the twentieth century, that the humdrum of every day life.

This brings me to that other type of woman, who though rare is not non-existent. I refer to the girl with a wistful face and misty, dreamy eyes. She is still living in the days of her past when her mother told fairy-tales by the fireside. She is still waiting for her 'Prince-Charming' to come and carry her away from this monotonous reality into the world of fairies which knows no sorrow and where they would stay 'happy ever afterwards.'

She feels cheated because he hasn't come. On that score alone she has a grudge against Providence which can neither be forgotten nor forgiven. She doesn't know that the good ol' days of chivalrous kinghthood when a gallant soldier would draw out his sword to rescue a damsel in distress are no more. She is idealist to her fingertips Her feet do not graze the roughness of this earthly dust; they tread the pillowy softness of the clouds She keeps her chin up and her head high.

The Gold-diggers

No man is upto her standard. One has his ears too large, other has his nose a wee bit too short, third's tie doesn't match with the colour of his eyes and so on. Such girls are shy to the core when in the company of men and actually shiver like fishes out of water. In private they read courses on pelmanism; in public they are renowned man-haters. The result is that they are left on the shelf. As such they are more objects of pity than of hate. The time comes when they wake up from their dreams, and God bless them if it is too late!

But the worst of all is the notorious gold-digger. Her eyes may be liquid with love but deep down they are piercing through your purse and judging its possibilities. She may be lolling in your lap but it's a thousand to one that she is exploring the realms of your pockets. She is always on a look out for a rich old haggard who falls in her sugary snare with his fat bank balance. She marries him takes his money to play flirty-flirty with her nice young gigolo She is the butt of ridicule and a target of criticism in many a novel and play, but alas! her tribe is still on the increase!

Our contributor is evidently provoked by the article "What I Dislike In Men" which we published on this page a few weeks ago. We apologise in advance to Eve if she thinks that the author has dipped his pen in venom: after all she had once made friends with the serpent!

SPOTTING THE ENEMY PLANES

Members of the British A.T.S. organisation serving on London gun-sites obtained their first chance to direct fire against enemy 'planes during a recent night raid. The guns were manned and fired by men, but the fire control instruments, plotting and detection devices were controlled by girls, one of the most delicate and vital instruments being in charge of an A.T.S. Corporal .... Here two A.T.S. girls, wearing dark glasses to avoid eye injury, are seen working a spotter on a gun-site near London.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

THE PERFECT HUSBAND

After taking a census of opinion from views of my feminine friends (married and spinster) I set out some of the traits which —women declare—go to make the perfect husband.

He should be only modeately good-looking; certainly not handsome.

(Perhaps women are a little afraid of the difficulty of retaining the handsome husband.)

He must take an interest in his wife's clothes and condone the use of make-up.

(The all-British husband appears to resent the idea of make-up and beauty treatment if applied to his own wife. He is apt to demand why should a woman who is married and "settled" for life want to make herself "dashing" and "noticeable.")

He should pay attention to his wife's conversation.

(All over the country, it appears, there are husbands nightly murmuring absently, "m' ." and "Yes, dear" from behind newspapers while their wives talk.)

He must be generous, but not a spendthrift.

(His generosity must be displayed most particularly in his domestic life Of all the unfavourable traits in a man's character—from a woman's standpoint —meanness is the most abhorrent.)

I did not find one demand for the "caveman" type.

The perfect husband is of no particular age, it would appear, beyond a stipulation made by younger women that "He must be much older than myself."

It is assumed that the older, matured—and therefore understanding—male is more likely to qualify for the title of model husband.—Florence Kilpatrick, "Evening News"

CHARACTER ANALYSIS AT A GLANCE

When the whites of the eyes are naturally tinged with red, you may count on a suspicious nature and a quick, bad temper. Drooping eyelids denote musicians and poets. A man with both small eyes and small ears is not to be trusted The man with shifty light-blue eyes is a lover of feminine beauty and the women he invites out require chaperons—Louise Bascom Barratt in 'The American Magazine.'

A woman with a triangle-shaped finger-nail can't keep secrets and is not to be trusted. A man with long, slim fingernails is artistic, but he'll never be a good provider. Little round nails show honesty coupled with a hot temper. A person with strong moons will rise high in his world. Ridges on the nails show nervous temperament.—AP and Margaret Barron in 'Des Moines Register'

People with vertical furrows on their foreheads are intellectual fighters and enjoy arguing. Horizontal furrows indicate the worries.—Nancy Van Court in 'The American Magazine.

There is a very simple test by which we can tell good people from bad. If a smile improves a man's face he is good man; if a smile disfigures his face he is a bad man.—William Lyon Phelps.

Mrs. Naidu may be a Nightingale, but to reporters her speech is all sound and no sweet job!

A Listener's Judgment On Speakers

(Continued from Page 3)

Hitler. His speeches are simple and business-like. They are "di ect, simple, full of sense of the concrete. Generally he likes the question and answer method of exposition. His speeches are like catechisms. And in style he aims to hit the broad level of the masses." —(John Gunther).

Franklin D. Roosevelt is regarded as America's Number one orator. But he, too, has often a sense of the concrete. He is as capable as anybody else of hiding away his meaning in the flapping flags and the lofty symbols. Now and again, however, he briskly violates the tradition of presidential speech making, as in the following excerpt from a speech he made at Chautauqua in August, 1936. Said he:—

"I have seen war. I have seen war on land and sea. I have seen blood running from the wounded. I have seen men coughing out their gassed lungs. I have seen the dead in the mud. I have seen two hundred limping, exhausted men come out of line —the survivors of a regiment of one thousand that went forward forty-eight hours before. I have seen children starving. I have seen the agony of mothers and wives. I hate war." (Quoted with approval by Stewart Chase in 'Tyranny of words').

Hitler's Hysterical Oratory

But the one man in the contemporary world whose rise is attributable to a very great extent to the gift of the gab, is, of course, Hitler. Hitler almost talked himself to power. His fellow-dictator, Mussolini, too, has his pretensions to oratory. But for all his bombast and braggadacio, the intelligence of Il Duce is cold, analytical, deductive and intensely realistic. His is not the power to move masses almost to hysteria and to induce in men an atittude almost of worship. In the case of Hitler men listened to him once and were his for life.

It is impossible to analyse and explain the reasons of Hitler's powers of elocution. John Gunther, for instance, calls him a "Demosthenes in brown shirt" but is unable to explain why he wields such powers. Says Gunther:—"The strange thing is that Hitler is a bad speaker. He screeches; his mannerisms are awkward: his voice breaks at every peroration; he never knows when to stop. Goebbels is a far more subtle and accomplished orator. Yet Hitler, whose magnetism across the table is almost nil, can arouse an audience, especially a big audience, to frenzy."

The Unreportable Mrs. Naidu

From the fanatical ravings of Hitler to the sweet poetry of Sarojini Naidu is a far cry. Yet her oratory is almost as inexplicable. She is one of the unreportables. Not that it is hard to take down her words and reproduce them, nor that they are wanting in sweetness or sense; but that is hardly the problem of the reporter. The real problem is to convey to the reader, in a limited length of cold print, something, even if it were but a pale echo, of the impression created by the speaker on the listeners. And that, in the case of Sarojini, is an almost impossible task. Out of sheer despair reporters often remark that if Bhulabhai's speeches are all words, words, words, Sarojini's are just sound.

Yet it is not just 'sound and fury signifying nothing.' It is that by her voice, accent, gesture, movement and some strange something which can hardly be comprehended or explained, she lends to words already compact with beauty and force, a fire, a poignancy, a life almost magical in its effect.

I remember one occasion in particular. A party of doctors under Dr. Atal were being sent with an ambulance to China. Sarojini spoke at a farewell function on the eve of their departure. Her eloquence took wings and soared into realms of ineffable beauty. We could hardly follow her there. Slowly the scribbling pencils stopped. She pictured the doctors as martyrs. "My funeral oration shall be a chant of victory." she cried in exultation. Our pencils practically dropped out of our hands and we listened in wonderment, as if we were but callow amateurs. The writing of that report that night was a torment.

When Churchill Stuttered

But there are not many people like Sarojini with the authentic spark of inspiration. It may be that a poet is born and not made but orators can make themselves to a large extent. It is said that Demosthenes, the greatest orator the world has known, suffered from stuttering. He cured himself by putting pebbles in his mouth and declaiming to the roaring sea.

And strangely enough Premier Winston Churchill, known as one of the top-class orators of the contemporary world, was born and grew up with a stutter and a defect in his palate that caused him to lisp. Recording this fact Miss Phyllis Moir who was Churchill's secretary in 1932 and has given an intimate portrait of him in her book. "I was Winston Churchill's Private secretary." says:—

"You could ask for no more impressive tribute to the man's perseverance than the fact that he has never allowed this staggering handicap to deflect him one inch from the path he chose to tread. Mr. Churchill has never fully cured the lisp. I found it very pronounced all the time I took dictation from him. And the stutter still breaks out violently whenever he is excited—which is often. But on the public platform and before the microphone there is no stutter and the lisp is imperceptible. Even I, who know it exists, cannot detect it, for there a miracle of will power somehow triumphs over nature's limitations."

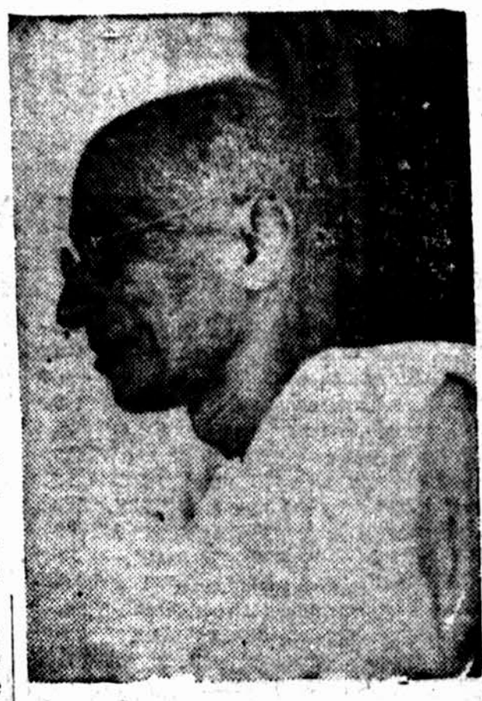
The Fastidious Subhas

Subhas Chandra Bose also seems to suffer from a mild stutter. But it is really not a stutter. It is either a mannerism or a trick to gain time. When he says "That's what I told you" three times over with an explosive emphasis on "That's", he is not trying to overcome any defect but is only striving for effect.

Even apart from overcoming nature's limitations, a professional orator has to be in good practice and take great care of his voice. For instance, Subhas Chandra Bose goes through an elaborate ritual of applying various medicines to his throat and nasal passages to maintain the pleasantness and clear tone of his voice.

The effect of a studied and trained articulation is to be seen in the speeches of America's number one orator, Franklin. D. Roosevelt. Charles H. Voelker, director of the speech clinic at Dartmouth college, once made an elaborate study of the President's pronunciation, rhythm and control of voice and using flexibility of intonation, the carrying power of the voice and intelligibility as criteria, found much to be admired.

From the point of view of a fine, clear articulation the one person in India who deserves unqualified praise is the Rt. Hon. V. S. Srinivasa Sastri. His pronunciation is unchallengeably correct. His sense of rhythm is exceptional. He never sounds out of breath. He gives each syllable its due. The variation in his voice quality is worthy of the best actor He is undoubtedly the best reader in India.



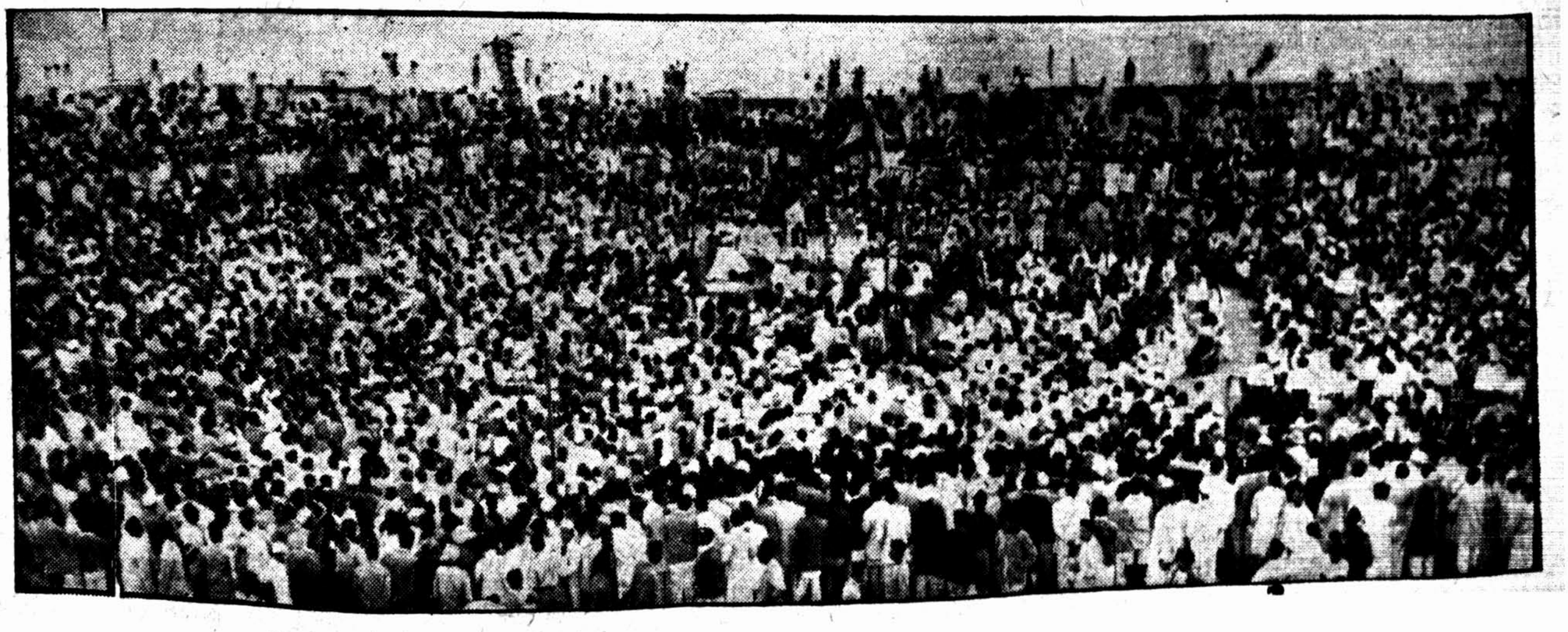
Master of parables, Rajaji is known for his wit and informality.

Follow Churchill

With all the effort in the world it may not be possible for any single person to acquire the superb delivery of a Sastri, the fire and force of a Sarojini, the ease and wit of a Rajaji and the capacity to pile reason on reason of a Sapru, but there is for every one a way to improve himself and to give the best in himself. And that way is Churchill's way of sweat and toil. What labour has gone into the making of Churchill the orator can be seen from the following glimpse of Churchill at work provided by Phyllis Moir.

"I can see him now", she says. "pacing slowly up and down the room, his hands clasped behind his back, his shoulders hunched, his head sunk forward in deep thought, slowly and haltingly dictating the beginning of a speech or an article. I wait, my pencil poised in mid-air, as he whispers phrases to himself, carefully weighing each word and striving to make his thoughts balance. Nothing may be put down until it has been tested aloud and found satisfactory. A happy choice brings a glint of triumph to his eyes; a poor one is instantly discarded. He will continue the search until every detail—of sound, rhythm and harmony is to his liking. Sometimes there are long halts, during which he patiently sounds out a phrase a dozen times, this way and that, making the cigar in his hand serve as a baton to punctuate the rhythm of his words."

That is an example to commend to all speechifying members of humanity, both male and female, present and prospective.



SHEILA

Children's Own Corner

Conducted by

BALKAN-JI-BARI — THE ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

"To make children as happy as possible and let them be good by themselves"—that is just the gist of work which Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association is trying to do. The motto of the Association is "Education and Entertainment", to achieve which the Association has a number of aims and objects, helpful to inculcate in children the various latent powers, and to retain their happiness even when they have passed the age of childhood.

The Branches of the Association are spread throughout India, and in Bombay and Suburbs there are Centres regularly working at Andheri, Vile Parle, Santa Cruz, Khar, Bandra, Matunga-Dadar, Bellasis Road, Chowpatty, Ghatkoper, Ambernath and Baroda. At these Centres, boys and girls meet on every Saturday or Sunday, once a week, and have a programme of stories, songs, games, picnics, outings, etc. The children in their mirth and merriment will be found in the best of moods there.

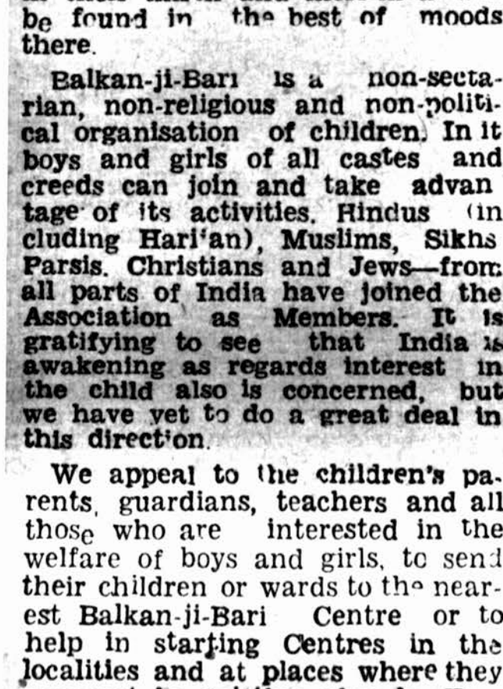
Balkan-ji-Bari is a non-sectarian, non-religious and non-political organisation of children. In it boys and girls of all castes and creeds can join and take advantage of its activities. Hindus (including Harijan), Muslims, Sikhs Parsis, Christians and Jews—from all parts of India have joined the Association as Members. It is gratifying to see that India is awakening as regards interest in the child also is concerned, but we have yet to do a great deal in this direction.

We appeal to the children's parents, guardians, teachers and all those who are interested in the welfare of boys and girls, to send their children or wards to the nearest Balkan-ji-Bari Centre or to help in starting Centres in the localities and at places where they may not be existing already. Further particulars regarding the Association can be had from the General Secretary, Balkan-ji-Bari, "Gulistan", Khar, Bombay 21

* * *

Sheila And Her Friends

The photograph at the top of this column is that of Sheila Motwane, Child Editor and Secretary, "PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper" who also, by the by, is the first member of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association. The other four photographs given on this page are those of her friends, Nalini, Silloo, Mani and Mukta. They were taken by Sheila herself, so they have been reproduced here along with hers. I wonder if these friends of Sheila are enrolled in the Balkan-ji-Bari!



MUKTA

* * *

Character And Learning

"An ounce of character is worth a ton of book-learning", said a man the other day. Every one who has watched boys and girls on their way through life knows that there is a kernal of truth in the saying. It is quite true to say that no amount of learning gained from books will ever make people a success in life unless they have in themselves the right fibre of character, true manhood or womanhood, to accompany their learning and to control and use it. The proper balance is to have a sound hundred-weight of character with a full hundred-weight of learning. Then the learning is entirely helpful.

Experience of learning without character leads a man to be afraid of learning and to become excited against it, but such a man forgets the myriads of men and women with character who have succeeded more swiftly and fully because they had learning. The difference is that these successful learned men are the masters and not the slaves of learning.

Yet though learning, both through books and through doing things in practical ways, is good and necessary, it is to-day most important that all of us should give the first place in our training to the strengthening of character.

There is an idea astir that a

MANI

superior education of the kind that leads to the passing of examinations will be, and ought to be, a sure passport to future prosperity. As a matter of fact it is nothing of the kind. Everything depends on the character behind the education. Education is only a tool in our hands. If the hand is nerveless and unskilful the tool, however sharp its edge may have seemed in the grinding, is next to useless. The tool is good in its way, but the hand is of far greater importance, and the hand is the character that has been built up in the individuality of the man or woman.

To say that an ounce of character is worth a ton of book-learning is an exaggeration, and an injustice to learning; but it contains an element of vital truth. It is not what a man knows or appears to be, but what a man is, that matters most.

* * *

What Do I Know?

One may know something about somethings. One may know everything about many things. One may know many things about many things. Perhaps one may know everything about many things. But who knows everything about everything?

Nobody!

* * *

Slaves And A Parrot

By N. B. DESAI

Once there lived three brothers. They were serving at different places. One day they began to talk about their respective services.

One said, "No doubt, my master is a good man but only a miser and does not grant me any leave."

The other said, "You may be right, but my master is a real

SILLOO

gentleman. The only reason for which I do not like him is this that he does not give me sufficient food to eat."

The third said, "I am happier than both of you. My master gives me sufficient food to eat and grants me leave whenever I need it."

Thus they began to quarrel among themselves to decide the superiority of their masters.

I laughed at them: "Do you think a master to be good if he gives sufficient food to eat and grants you enough leave and good accommodation to live in?"

"Listen to me now", I said. "I had one fine golden cage in my house. Once I got a beautiful parrot. I myself served him every day. I kept him very carefully in the cage. Thus passed two years. Once, the door, accidentally, was kept open by me. He took advantage of my mistake and flew away. I have been waiting uptil now for him to return. He has not returned yet. Why? Was I a bad master? Did he require any more facilities?....

"No.....!

"Then—?

"He liked to be free, independent."

* * *

A Simple Trick

Twist a sheet of tissue paper very tightly into the form of a rope, and ask your friends if they can tear it in half. They

NALINI

can all try, but they will fail; then you take it and tear it with ease.

To do this trick, secretly wet your first finger and allow it to rest for a few seconds on the centre of the rope until the paper becomes wet; then it can be torn easily.

* * * *

The "Might Have Been"

"Now, young man, what is it you want?" said the old woman, who kept a sweets stall, to a little boy.

"Nothing", replied the lad. "I just came to see what I might have got if I hadn't lost my anna."

* * *

Tell Your Elders

Just as grown-ups get a feeling of satisfaction from being good citizens and helping the community, so small children get a satisfaction from helping in their community, the home.

* * *

A Great Man To Young Man

Young men, whatever career you may take up, do not let yourselves be influenced by disparaging and sterile scepticism Do not let yourselves be discouraged by those moments of sadness that pass over a nation in bad times. First of all, ask yourselves: *What have I done to educate myself? Then, as* time goes on: *What have I done for my country?*

The day may come when, perhaps, you may have the great happiness of making some contribution towards the progress and wellbeing of humanity. But, whether chance favours your efforts more or less, you must, when you reach the end of your journey, have a right to say: *I have done what I could*

PASTEUR

* * * *

Rather Difficult

"I can answer any question you like to ask me."

"Is that so! Well, what did the Dead Sea die of?"

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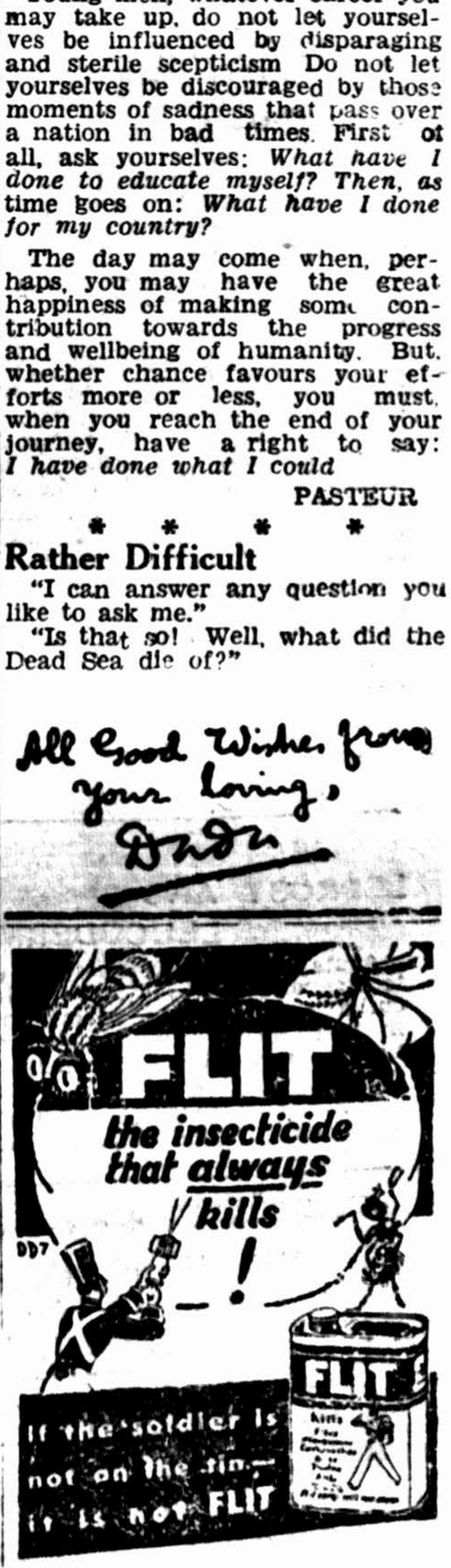

RED ARMY COMMISSARS

A Unique Soviet Institution

BY WALTER KERR

One of the most interesting studies in Russia today is the operation of the commissar system which, among all of the world's fighting forces, is used only by the Red Army.

It is fair to say that the very thought of a commissar is anathema to most of the officers of other armies, yet the system certainly is worth serious study, if for no other reason than the fact that one of the most powerful armies in the world today has the commissar as an integral part.

Unfortunately, it is impossible for a foreigner in the Soviet Union to discuss the subject more than casually, because no foreigner, to the best of my knowledge, has ever seen the Russian troops in action or under fire. And none has been able to observe for himself the advantages or disadvantages of this system.

Yet the Soviet correspondents with the troops often write of the commissar, and it is known from their articles that the Red Army is still trying to improve the idea of moulding the original conception into the framework as nearly as possible as it conforms to the needs of the Soviet.

Buttress Of Morale

The commissars were reintroduced into the Red Army soon after the start of the German invasion. They had been removed soon after the end of the Russo-Finnish war.

They came back primarily to attend to the morale of the Russian troops and to encourage political education among the armed forces. During the first months they concentrated largely on the morale, which must have withstood a severe test in the retreat toward Moscow. Whether the commissars or a combination of circumstances were responsible, certainly the Soviet morale was at its highest when the time came in December for the great counter-offensive.

Outside of the Soviet Union, it is commonly believed that the commissar countersigns the orders of the commander and exercises control over the decisions of the commander. But as nearly as I can ascertain, this is not the case.

Several weeks ago while visiting the headquarters of Lieutenant General Vasili I. Kusnetsov, whose forces won the Battle of Dmitrov, north of Moscow, and then captured Klin, on the Moscow-Leningrad Highway, I talked with the brigade commissar, Dmitri Kolesnikov, the highest-ranking commissar with these forces. He told me that he left all military decisions to the general.

His Duties

Recent newspaper articles discussing the duties of a commissar make no mention of the counter-signing of the commander's orders, as though this were a routine and unimportant phase of the commissar's job. Rather, the articles stress how important it is for the commissar to be under fire with the troops, encouraging them individually and collectively, and preparing every man mentally with collective instruction after the battles.

The commander of one Soviet regiment, writing recently in the Red Army newspaper "Red Star", described some of the good work and some of the less competent work of various unidentified commissars. He gave one example of a commissar who, after a battle, told the man of a soldier who had shot his friend when the latter became frightened and started to desert. The commissar asked every man in the regiment what he thought of the soldier's action, then told them that the soldier was right, for the comrade deserting was leaving his friends to fight and die if necessary to defeat the enemy. But, he added, few were nervous from the start.

The author of the article recommended that the commissar should talk to all of the soldiers in this way and explain to them that the army isn't the place to think about life, but instead only of the destruction of the enemy. He said the soldiers who do not think of their own lives suffer mentally far less than cowards.

Questions Put To Men

The article went on to explain that, until recently, the commissar called the men together and talked in story fashion, while the soldiers listened. Now experience has shown it wiser for the commissar to tell the man what happened during the battle, what has been planned how the brave men did their duty. Then the commissar puts questions to the men and asks what they would do under the circumstances, the idea being to make them understand how a real soldier should act.

Such conversations between the commissar and the soldiers, the writer said, develops the initiative of the soldiers, makes them think quickly and thus stimulates self-reliance. The author said that he found that some commissars confine their jobs to talking to the men before and after the battles, while during the fighting they would sit at the command posts finding out how battle was going, but not finding out how the individual soldier was behaving.

"This," the regimental commander wrote, "is shirking the job. For at some time during the battle one word of encouragement or reprimand in time is of great importance."

There was a description of a battle in which the Soviet troops entered with fire in their eyes, but hid behind rocks when shelled from the flank. The situation was serious and would have failed had not the commissar come up and called: "What kind of scouts are you? Don't you see your comrades ahead of you?"

Value Of Encouragement

The writer said that the troops immediately advanced and took over the enemy trenches in front of them. It was hard, the article insisted, to underestimate the value of encouragement in battle. Usually citations for bravery come only after the battle, but it should come during the fighting. The writer said that it has been found that the mass of men in battle go forward when they hear of one act of heroism.

The "Red Star" article said, however, that it was not always for the commissar or the commander to lead the troops into action ahead of the soldiers themselves. This, it said, was dangerous because of the value of the officer and the men then would grow accustomed to charge only when led by the commander and one of the political workers.

"Once", the writer said, "I was displeased with the slowness of an attack and told the officer so. But instead of passing the order to his men, he led the attack himself, taking the troops with him. The attack was carried out successfully. Later at a meeting I thanked the men for the victory, but I was forced to tell the officer that he unnecessarily risked his own life, and at the same time retarded the men from learning to make individual attacks. Commanders should be in the front line only when the circumstances require it. They should, of course, remain on the battlefield."

These incidents seem to indicate that the Red Army is still working out instruction for commissars and trying to perfect its system.

(—"Herald Tribune").

A typical young Maltese mother feeds her baby outside their shelter home. Covered by 120 feet of rock these shelters, which took a month to tunnel, consist of three large rooms.

HUMOUR FROM HOLLYWOOD

Director Mike Curtiz was arguing about a scene in a script.

"What's so tough about it, the way I want it?" he roared. "Give me four writers and I could write it myself!"

—Paul Harrison.

Sam Goldwyn took his son to see the previews of a picture his studio had just made. Suddenly Goldwyn screamed: "Stop it! Stop it!" The film was stopped.

"What does all that mean?" Goldwyn demanded. "I don't understand it."

His son spoke up impatiently: "It's so simple a child can understand it."

Goldwyn flashed around on him: "And since when are we making pictures for children?"

—Hedda Hopper.

In his directions to the composer for a Deanna Durbin movie, a script writer wrote: "Please write music like Wagner, but louder."

—Coronet

While Edna Ferber was writing "A Peculiar Treasure" she visited Hollywood, where Sam Goldwyn asked her what she was doing. "I'm working on my autobiography," she told him.

"What's it about?" asked Goldwyn.

—Leonard Lyons.

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ADMIRAL IS 'AMIR' OF THE SEA

(Continued From Page 4)

dary sense of seal or sealed document has given us two other war-words, "billet" and "bulletin". "Bayonet" is traditionally ascribed to Bayonne, and "pistol" to Pistola. "Howitzer" was once a Bohemian catapult. "Shrapnel" is in the same category as Maxim, Martini, Lyddite, Zeppelin and other things named after the inventor. "Maroon", the siren's predecessor, is derived from chestnut, its meaning of "firework" being possibly due to the popping of roasted chestnuts in the fire.

As a newcomer the Air Force has chosen its terminology more deliberately, but not always well. It began by drawing on the Latin word for bird, and the Greek word for air. But "airman" and "flying" have displaced "aviator" and "aviation", and one may hope that "airplane" will expel the ugly hybrid "aeroplane". "Aerodrome" is an unintelligent echo of "hippodrome", and ought to mean a place where air runs. "Runway" puts it to shame by its apt brevity. "Hangar" seems to have been once either a penthouse, or a smithy. In search of picturesque names for different types of planes designers have ranged far afield. "Tomahawk" is Red Indian; Hurricane is Caribbean. These are certainly better than the unaesthetic "Aerocobra"; but the English name "Spitfire" is unbeatable for aptness.

Indian Origin

The Royal Tank Corps has not developed a large separate vocabulary; but there is no military word that has gone through greater changes than its own eponym. When its inventors wanted some non-revealing name for their new weapon, they deliberately picked a word which for most people signified an innocuous water-cistern, or other container of liquid. But that was not the original meaning of the word "tank". It reached this country from India, where it signified the slimy and pestiferous pools, often fringed with palm-trees, which are characteristic of the Lower Bengal landscape.

No wonder that the Portuguese called them "tanque", "stagnant things"; for in truth there is no stagnation on earth to surpass that of a Bengal tank. But it is one of the ironies of language that a name signifying sluggish inertia in excelsis should be worn so comfortably by the fast, powerful plunging, monsters which have transformed the face of modern battle. Compared with this it is but a mild surprise to discover that their "caterpillar" wheels hark back to a vision of a hairy cat.

Some of the names appropriate to "sonorous metal blowing martial sounds" are purely imitative, like "trumpet" and "fanfare". "Bugle" was once bugle-horn, the horn of a wild ox. "Drum" is also onomatopoeic. "Tuck" (of drum) and "tucket" (of trumpets), both obsolete, derive from "touch"; and the same syllable is heard also in "tocsin" (alarm-bell). "Tattoo" originaly meant "Lights out": it was spelt "taptoo" and was the signal for closing the taps, that is to say the taprooms.

About the Royal Engineers' designation there is no fundamental modesty. The "engineer" is the man of skill or genius. "Barrack", which reaches us by Spanish-Italian route, has the idea of "barrier" and is akin to "barrage", though not to barricade, which means "rolling out the barrels" for purposes of defence. "Cantonment" and "quarters" both signify division; but it is uncertain what is the root notion of the term "to give quarter". A "mess" is that which is put on the table. Authorities are not agreed whether its other meaning, "displeasing confusion", is or is not an ironic use of the same word.

"Yawn Of Gods"

Among terms of fortification, "bastion" is merely a building and has kinship with "bastille". "Glacis" is a slippery place; a "ramp" is a place to be climbed; a "berm" is merely a brim or ledge. "Parapet" and "parados", that is to say cover for the breast and back, exemplify the right use of "para", meaning "defence for or against". So, too, "parachute" is a correct formation: but "paravane" is a monstrous word; it ought to be "paramine". "Casemate" has in it the idea of "chasm", a gaping hole; and casually it leads us to a more notable word of which much may be heard before the war ends.

When about 300 years ago the chemist von Helmont needed a term for his new discovery he chose, or made, the word "gas", with some vague reference to "chaos". "Chaos" and "chasm" alike mean "yawning"; and it is to be noted that when Pope imagines the dying out of all life, art and intelligence in all-pervading coma, he makes Dullness pervade the cosmos like a gaseous vapour:

"And Chiefless Armies dozed out the Campaign,

And Navies yawned for orders on the Main".

We do not expect indeed that by such means the present war will end; but, first and last, there runs this curious parallel. Not only was war, as we have seen, thought of by primitive man as the negation of all sense and order, but also its modern promoters have devised as one of its deadliest weapons gas, that thing which in men's minds is associated with Chaos, Disorder, and what the poet calls "the Yawn of Gods".

THE LITTLE MAN PLAYS A BIG PART

(Continued From Page 6)

of works that once specialised in light hardware. Sporting gun makers are still making guns, but for more important targets.

Perhaps the most striking example of these little firms which have switched from peace to war production is a factory that once made nothing but oil stoves, lamps and cookers. It still produces these things for service use but it has added to its range ammunition boxes, storage bins, floats for marking Channel courses at seaports, flares and smoke floats to show R.A.F. pilots the wind direction as they land. And when it first went over to war production it moved into a disused inn. It made its ammunition boxes in the lounge and bedrooms. It turned the bar into an inspection room.

Civil Defence Workers' Part

Britain's army of civil defence workers which keeps non-stop vigil against German raiders is also playing its part. Many wardens' posts have small works near by where the wardens assist in arms manufacture. At one post in a London suburb the wardens put the finishing touches to 2,000 fuse-caps each week.

Britain and her enemies have equal respect for the small firm's part in the war effort. Hess before he flew to Britain, told German workers this: "Every big factory, every small workshop, has been made part of the tremendous process of war".

Britain's Minister of Supply, Lord Beaverbrook, while directing his speeches mainly to bigger things in production—the need for more and more tanks and planes—has never forgotten the little man. In his travels round the country he has always had a special word of encouragement to the lesser firms. Larger firms must obviously have preference in the supply of machine-tools but the Ministry of Supply's policy is that every firm that has tools must have its share in "finishing the job".

We Brought A Bomber Down

(Continued from page 5)

"Fire!" No. 4 said breathlessly.

"Fire!" I gave it everything I had.

No 1 gun went off first 2 and 4 fired together. Hell, something was wrong with 3, they had a misfire.

"No 3, misfire, sir", I reported

My job now was to watch the guns, not the target. I and 4 fired again, 2 was slow for some reason and 3 was not of it for the moment. But 1 and 4 were going beautifully.

"Cease Loading"

Then from the predictor, "Vertical unsteady!"

"Cease loading", the G.P.O. said.

"Cease loading!" I yelled at the guns. I felt dead with disappointment. That Dornier must have altered height before we could hit it.

Suddenly I realised that 4 was firing still.

"Cease loading, No. 4!" But they were too excited to bother. They'd have gone on firing for ever.

Then it was no longer just a waste of ammunition. The elevation angle of 4 jerked down to 20, it was firing dead over 3 (which hadn't fired at all) and the angle was decreasing.

"Cease loading, No 4!" I shouted desperately once again. But it was no use. They went on firing. That crew could certainly concentrate.

"Vertical steady!" came suddenly from the predictor.

We could fire again.

Down—Down—Down!

The G.P.O. said, "Fire!". The No. 4 on the predictor shouted the new fuse to me and I bawled it at the guns. Miraculously 4 heard me this time. The Dornier was getting away from us now. It was our last chance.

"Fire!" said No. 4.

"Fire!" I shouted.

1, 2 and 4 went off almost at once. The boys were working like friends. They had got off four rounds each when I heard the G.P.O. whisper, "Beautiful!"

4 fired again. Then I heard George at the heightfinders reading out feverishly, "Five Five hundred ... five two fifty ... four nine ninety ... four six hundred..."

"It's going down, sir", I said excitedly. "It's losing height like mad. Look!"

There was the Dornier fluttering down on its side, down, down over the river.

"My God, we've got it!" the G.P.O. said. "My God, we've got it. We've got it." He was flushed and breathing quickly and all he could do was repeat dreamily, "We've got it!"

Worth It

Then he said, "Unload". I repeated. The Dornier was still fluttering down, though there was no trail of smoke behind it, and then suddenly it fell quickly and crashed way over the river. There was a burst of flame, a writhing spiral of pitch-black smoke. All the boys on the site were cheering.

The G.P.O. rang up Gun Operations Room and put in the official claim for the plane. Then he put the phone down and looked at me. He was very young, my own age. "It was worth it," he said quietly. I knew he was thinking of those early months of waiting, the monotony and the dreariness and the boredom.

"Yes, sir", I said. "It certainly was."

I looked out at the marsh from the command post. A new and fascinating place, it seemed. But of course it was visitors' day. I went back to the football field.

ALL ABOUT THE SHERIFF

(Continued From Page 4)

nure of the office of the Sheriff is only for a year. The trial court passed a decree awarding damages against the Sheriff who happened to be in the office at the time of the escape of the debtor-prisoner. An appeal was lodged against this judgment and Hon. Sir Amberson Marten Chief Justice and Hon. Mr. Justice Blackwell reversed the lower court's order and held that (1) a suit did not lie against the Sheriff of Bombay and that (2) the Sheriff of Bombay was not a Corporation within the ordinary meaning of that expression and (3) that though a suit could be brought against a public officer, in respect of acts done by him in his official capacity, it did not follow that the officer could be sued by his official name, viz., Sheriff of Bombay. That the Sheriff of Bombay could not be sued in his official capacity for the acts of his bailiffs, inasmuch as the acts complained of were not substantially the acts of the Sheriff himself.

First Indian Sheriff

The first Indian Sheriff as far as records show was Mr. Maneckji Cursetji in 1856 whose statue still is seen near Byculla Bridge today. In 1905 Sir Ibrahim Rahimtoola was appointed Sheriff. He, fortunately, is still alive among us today and has seen vast changes which have taken place in the City in the last fifty years. In recent years, the Government have revised their policy by appointing Sheriffs by communal turns, viz., European, Muslim, Parsi and a Hindu. This year being the turn of a Muslim, Mr M. R. A. Baig has been appointed who is perhaps the youngest Sheriff appointed from the time the office of Sheriff was established.

office of Sheriff was established.

The Sheriff of Bombay is entitled to the Private Entry at Government House Levees. He prepares the Jurors' List and when he attends the Sessions Court with the Sessions Judge his arrival is heralded by a Court trumpet.

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Stalin's Ural Stronghold

(Continued from page 2)

cylinder blocks are cast automatically is one of the most beautiful pieces of mechanization I ever saw. A few miles away is another immense "aggregate", Stankostroy, ostensibly a machine tool manufacturing plant. Actually both are tank factories.

Twice I visited the enormous machine works at Sverdlovsk, formerly Ekaterinburg. Machine Shop No. 2, a quarter of a mile long, was filled with the finest lathes and planers that America produced. At first the plant made rolling mill machinery and some artillery. Later it turned to making submarines, which were there assembled and tested, then knocked down and shipped to the Pacific, the Baltic and the Black Sea. Sverdlovsk had also a large electrical equipment plant, a number of small munitions factories, and extensive railroad yards and shops.

At Zlatoust, near Chelyabinsk, old pre-revolutionary blast furnaces and open hearths still fill the valley with smoke and soot, while several clean and new factories turn out small tractor and tank parts.

Chemical Region At Berezniki

This only begins the inventory of the Ural industries. At Usolye an old salt mine now supplies raw materials for the manufacture of various chemical products. Nearby is Berezniki, an enormous centre for the production of fertilizers and explosive. Just north of Berezniki are the rich potash deposits of Solikamsk, turning out two million tons a year of this war essential, and as a by-product extracting magnesium for airplane engines, incendiary bombs and star shells. A double-track railroad connects these chemical centres with the Kizel coal mines, which produced 3.6 million tons as early as 1936. It is inferior coal, but it serves to create 100,000 kilomatts of power for the railroad and for chemical plants.

High-grade steels are made at Chusovaya. East of that is Krasnouralsk, with its copper smelters. All Russian copper comes from the Urals, Zinc is produced at Chelyabinsk; Alapaevsk has unlimited asbestos and a plant for processing it; some nickel is produced at Kahilovo and Ufalei. Kaminsk has some bauxite and reduces it to aluminum—though most of Russia's needs of aluminum have been supplied from invaded areas.

World's Biggest Oil Field

In the Urals also is a new oil field, believed to be the largest in the world. The oil is cracked and refined at Ufa, the centre of the new oil district. The oil of this region has too much sulphur to be ideal, but it does have high gasoline content. A high-octane gasoline plant at Ufa was built in 1940 and American engineers who had worked on its construction told me they thought it would produce nearly its rated 500,000 tons of aviation gasoline the first year of operation. At Saratov on the Volga is another aviation gasoline refinery, supposedly completed in 1941, but its capacity is not known.

Ufa also has one of the largest Diesel motor plants in the Soviet Union, an impressive sight from the train.

Power and transportation have been the chronic bottlenecks in Russian production. The Urals now have seven power plants rated at four billion kilowatts, all linked in a network so that if one is forced to shut down the others will take over. As to railroads, much has been done. Freight moves in this region at a speed well above the average for Russia. Three new lines—Ufa-Magnitogorsk, Chelyabinsk-Kaminsk, and the Akmolinsk lines—have greatly helped.

The Airplane Angle

In the vital matter of airplane production, Russia has suffered, but there is more left than outside observers guess. At Perrn is one of the largest airplane engine factories; it is a thousand miles from the front. No foreigner has been allowed in the district for years, and workers there are discouraged from travelling—they might talk. There are airplane plants at Voronezh. Gorki, Kazan, Tomsk, Irkutsk, Khabarovsk and Komsomolsk—from 200 to 3,000 miles east of the fighting lines. Aviation engines are made at Rybinsk as well as Perm, and Rybinsk likewise is not near the front.

I have reason to believe that some of the aviation plants in the war zone were evacuated successfully. I know that such plans were made almost a year ago, and one could see trainloads of machinery moving east on the railroads. What the damage has been to those near the front which the Germans did not actually capture, but bombed, no one but the Russian High Command can say. They may be useless now; they may be producing.

I compiled a list of 20 Russian aviation factories, which I believe to be the most complete ever put together unofficially. But I feel sure there are many more large factories deep in Siberia of which no hint has been allowed to escape. I came out by the trans-Siberian railroad; at various points I saw great new factories surrounded by industrial towns. What they are nobody would say.

It is my own conclusion that Russian economic wounds are not fatal, that she can still fight a mechanised war. She has suffered serious loss of Industrial capacity in the west, but the eastern industries are stronger than the outside world knew.

The fatal blow would be the loss of the oil fields in the south. New fields in the Urals are believed to be larger, but they are far from adequate development. Nine-tenths of Russia's oil comes from regions that were directly threatened by Hitler's armies pushing toward Kerch and Rostov. It is the Caucasus which Russia must hold at all costs.

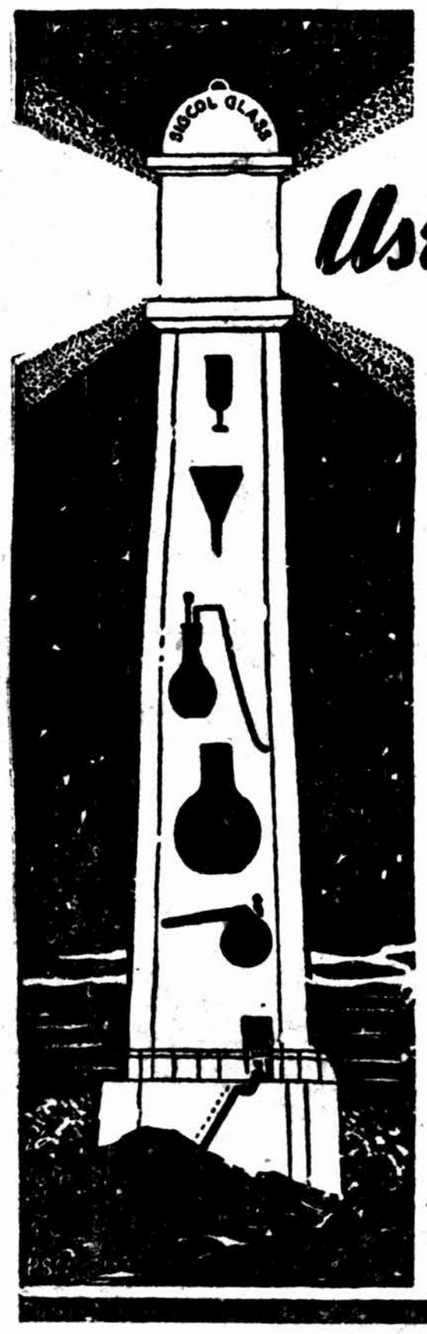
Vital Gasoline

Russia is more dependent upon oil than any other nation, even the United States. Not only does she need gasoline for tanks, motor trucks and airplanes; without gasoline she cannot even eat, for her agriculture is completely mechanized. Stalin probably thought of the tractor as a luxury for Soviet agriculture, but Russia could not now go back to the old farm system if she wanted to; the peasants who resisted collectivization killed off the horses.

It is a crime for individuals to hoard food, so the reserves are all in the hands of the Government. These stores probably are large, but it is doubtful if they could feed the country more than a few months. If the oil wells were captured, the planes, tanks and tractors would stall in six months; I estimate that as the lag in Russia between the well and consumption, the time taken up in transportation, refining and distribution.

The new Ural oil field and those east of the Caspian could keep Soviet industries lubricated—a most important point—but loss of the Caucasus fields would be disastrous. Unless there was enormous help from Britain and the United States, the Russian economy would collapse.

("BARRON'S WEEKLY".)



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A Lesson From Chungking

(Continued from page 2)

people that they jocularly refer to the "summer months" as the "bombing season".

The rather remarkable conditions of Chungking do not exist in the other cities of China. Nevertheless I am assured by those who have been through many raids in other cities that, nowadays, when a Chinese town is bombed the casualties are very few. The people have learned the lesson. They calmly follow the A. R. P. instructions. In China they say that bombing is carried out to a plan, and therefore civil defence must be organised to a plan.

If Civil Defence be well-planned and the population follow that plan, and do as they are told the casualties, they have found by experience, are slight.

"We Have To Be Ready"

All this has a lesson for us in India. We have got to be ready and to have our people instructed and understanding. The early Rangoon raids, compared with the later ones, clearly demonstrate the importance of this.

The best way in which civilians can help to win the war during an air-raid is to obey implicitly the instructions of those who have worked out the plan and are in charge of operations. The wisdom of this has been proved time and time again.

Not only is this so, but I have learnt here that the calmness and steadiness of the civil population, time after time, have aided the Chinese armies on the actual battle front.

The avoidance of panic has been of inestimable value. The dominant reason for China's magnificent stand against Japanese aggression has been the courage of her civilian population.

Of course people are frightened when bombs fall. It's a terrifying experience, but the people of China, like the people of Britain know that the loss of human life can be avoided by following simple precautions.

Cities are bombed with the object of throwing civil populations into disorder. You will play your part by beating the enemy at his own game.

The Japanese have dropped thousands of bombs on Chungking, but the Chungking-ites have taken their measure.

China's ability calmly to withstand air-raids will go down in history. As in England, the people have demonstrated that they can "take it". Let India draw a parallel.

(—A BROADCAST FROM CHUNGKING).

EIRE IS YET NEUTRAL

(Continued from Page 1)

chswehr, who lives at the port of Dun Laoghaire Kingstown), Eire's link with Holyhead Crossing the frontier is as easy as pie. There is no censorship. Customs officers seem most worried about whether you are carrying any white bread, because in Dublin they have to eat brown—there's not enough flour.

Unlike black-out, raided and rationed Belfast, Dublin is a city of bright lights where the only coupons required are for petrol. You can have chops and steaks, bacon and eggs, sugar and cream to your heart's content. But you can't buy cigarettes easily and there is next to no coal. Dublin is a city of no pokers for they have been taken out of hotels and so on to keep people from wasting what little fuel there is. Peat is burned in most fires now, even in Dublin.

Eire is the only English-speaking state not at war. Many of her sons and daughters are working well for Britain, in the British Army, in hospitals, in war factories. Of the people of Eire I would say that nine out of ten want to see Germany defeated. I was told that most Axis sympathisers are to be found in the I.R.A., the International Brigade and among the Knights of St. Columbanus.

Sergeant: "And what's your trouble?"
Recruit: "I can't sleep, Sergeant."
Sergeant: "Good! You're just the man I want for guard duty."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

A brave woman keeps a white mouse as a pet. It lives by itself in a box... hence you can imagine her surprise when recently it presented her with a litter of baby mice.

She was mystified until the other night when she came home and found a common grey mouse peeping at her pet in the box.

"Were you scared?" she was asked.

"Hang it, no," she replied. 'I was furious that he'd left it so long before coming to see how she was getting on!"

* * *

"Did you notice any suspicious characters in the neighbourhood?" the magistrate inquired.

"Sure, replied the new Irish policeman. "I saw but one man, and I asked him what he was doing there at that time o'night. Sez he; "I have no business here just now, but I expect to open a bank in the vicinity later on.' "

"Yes, replied the magistrate, "and he did open a bank in the vicinity later on and stole £20,000."

"Begorra!" answered the policeman. "The man may have been a thafe, but he was no liar.'

* * *

The motorist had had an accident. His car had run over a man's toes, and the victim was claiming damages.

"What! You want £40 for a damaged foot?" cried the motorist. "I'm not a millionaire!"

"Perhaps you aren't? replied the victim. "And I'm not a centipede."

* * *

From a provincial newspaper: "Reliable and hard working clerk who is paid on Friday and is broke on Tuesday would like to exchange small loans with another who gets paid on Wednesday and is broke on Saturday."

"Why do you think young Jones is going to propose?"
"He already started talking about his favourite dishes."

Building Contractor (who is called upon to respond to a toast at a public dinner): "Ladies and gentlemen I am not accustomed to public speaking, and feel very out of place here—er—my proper place i son the scaffold."

* * *

"That new girl of yours seems nice and quiet," remarked a caller to Mrs Browine.

'Yes, she's very quiet; she doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room."

* * *

As the liner came into port, a grimy coal barge floated immediately in front of her.

"Clear out of the way with that old tub," shouted an officer on the bridge. A sun-burned face appeared over the cabin hatchway.

"Are you the captain of that vessel?"

'No,' answered the officer.

"Then speak to your equals," came from the barge.

"I'm the captain of this."

* * *

"I'm going to kiss you before I go," said the young man who had outstayed his welcome.

"Do it now, while I'm still young," replied the girl, wearily.

The drought had ended at last after many months, and light rain was falling on the parched land. It was also collecting in beads of silver on the clothes and hair of the farm hand.

"Come 'ee in outer that, Jarge," called the farmer from the door.

"That be arl reet, zurr." replied Jarge. "Ah don't min' a drop o' dew like this 'un."

"Don't mind be dangd," shouted the farmer. "I want that there water on my land."

* * *

"May I ask you the secret of success?" an ambitious young man said to a great merchant.

"There is no easy secret," replied the merchant. "You must jump at your opportunity."

"But how can I tell when my opportunity comes?"

"You can't" snapped the merchant. "You have to keep jumping"

* * *

"If there ever was a person for coming the acid and talking sarcastic, it's her. But yesterday I told her of proper," said Mrs Maggs.

"You did, dearie? And what did you say?" inquired her neighbour.

"Do't be a bitter-jug, I say to her. don't you be a bitter-jug!"

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER

NOW DON'T LET ME HEAR ANY BAD REPORTS ON YOU, MOPSY!
I'LL TRY NOT, MAMMY, BUT YOU KNOW HOW THOSE THINGS WILL LEAK OUT!
GLADYS PARKER
6-14

New Teacher: "And how is it Willie that you are at the bottom of the class?"
"Willie: "T'ain't my fault. The fellow wot sits there is away with the measles."

She was pretty and spoke with a delightful accent. The cashier's heart beat fast as she handed him a cheque.

'I'm afraid you haven't endorsed this correctly," he said.

"Indeed?"

"No. It's made out to 'Jane H. Seymour and you have written 'Jane Seymour."

"Jane Seymour is my name."

"You don t quite understand," replied the cashier. "What I mean to say is you left out the H."

"Oh, so I have" she explained smiling sweetly as she took back the cheque and dipped her pen in the ink.

* * *

A fancy dress dance was in progress and the conversation was between two women sitting in a corner.

"Mrs. Smythe looks rather upset, don't you think?" said the first.

"I should think she does," replied the other. "You see, she came as a Hawaiian beauty, with grass skirts and all—and they awarded her first prize in the humorous section as 'The Old Thatched Cottage.' "

* * *

A very strict Jew went into a London butcher's "Are you sure this meat is Kosher?" he asked.

"It should be," replied the butcher. "It ran five years for Solly Joel."

* * *

Neighbour: "What's the matter. Mrs. Jones?"

Mrs. Jones: "Oh my husband is so absent-minded. After breakfast he left a tip on the table, and when I handed him his hat he gave me another tip."

Neighbour: "Well, that's nothing to worry about. Just force of habit.

Mrs. Jones: "That's what worries me. He kissed me when I gave him his overcoat."

Parent: "So you want to marry Mary. Why, I don't believe you could keep her in cigarettes, my boy."
Bob: "I could help."

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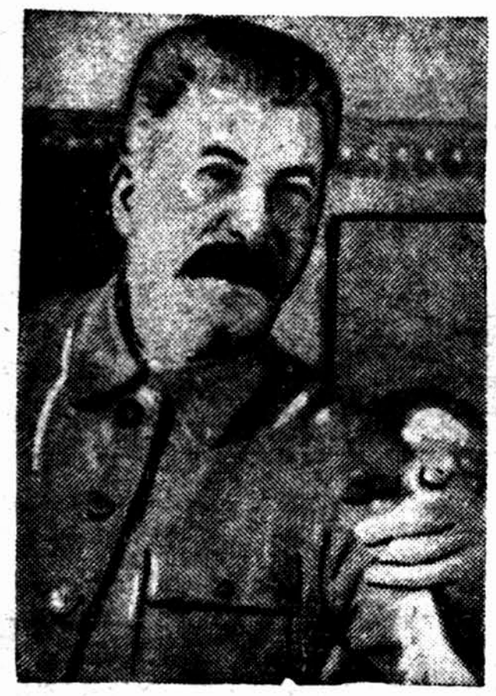
THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"



Stalin. News-reels don't reveal him to be a dictator.

He spoke so slowly, he might be talking confidentially to a couple of friends over a cup of tea (or glass of vodka) instead of addressing a crowd of several hundred thousands.

That was Joe Stalin at the 24th celebrations of the Russian Revolution held, as usual, in Novem ber in the Red Square, Moscow, with the Nazi invaders literally knocking at the doors of the capital.

No, we were not there in person. We saw the scene in a news-reel. Our acquaintance with the great ones of the earth is strictly limited to their images on the silver screen.

*

Doesn't Speak Like A Dictator

Is Stalin a dictator—like Hitler or Mussolini? Much has been said and written on that question and we have no wish to enter this violent controversy.

But we do know, thanks to the news-reel we saw last week that Stalin does not speak like a dictator. He does not indulge in hysterical outbursts like Hitler. Nor, like Mussolini, does he strike Caesarean poses. He does not strive for deliberate oratorical effect like Churchill and even Roosevelt speaks with much greater vigour.

Standing there by the microphone, Stalin looked and spoke like an unostentatious school-master—almost like Mr. Chipps. Not once did he raise his voice, not once did he move his hands in a gesture, not once did he pause for effect.

Can this soft-spoken, unostentatious man be the grim despot that he is alleged to be? We wonder.

By the way, elsewhere in this issue a colleague of ours has written a most interesting article about "this speechifying business" of public leaders. The reporter's trained ear hears a lot in a demagogue's harangue and, for him, the slightest slip of the tongue is a clue to character. We commend this article to the attention of our readers —particularly the leaders who will find it an excellent mirror. And not a convex mirror, we can assure them!

*

They Died . . . .

Soviet War News gives an extraordinary example of the grim and dogged heroism of the Russian people--

When General Mikhail Katukov's Red Tank Guards broke into Volokolamsk, the leading tank halted in the middle of the square. Silently the crew climbed out of the machine. They saw bodies of eight persons hanging from the cross-beam of a telegraph pole.

For fifteen days and nights these bodies had been hanging in the city and the Germans had forbidden anyone to approach them. Over the bodies were notices: "This is how we deal with anyone who bars our way.'

The inhabitants told the Red Army men how these eight young people—six men and two girls—had died. The Germans had caught them at night when they were making their way to a house where they were to receive arms. They were led by a carpenter, Ivan Tikhonov.

The Germans took them to a large five-storeyed house on a hill where they kept wounded Red Army men and arrested residents of Volokolamsk.

When they asked Tikhonov where the guerilla detachment was which had remained in the city he refused to answer. They beat him with sticks on his face, body, and arms. Tikhonov lay on the wet floor and did not utter a word. They poured cold water on him and interrogated him again and beat him. Then they took him to a room where his comrades were awaiting him.

*

. . . That Russia Might Live!

There were about a hundred people in the room, and Tikhonov spoke to them about victory. He prepared everybody for torture and interrogation urging them to be firm. At night they were taken down to the cellar, and this time all eight of them said not a word.

The Germans were furious. They twisted and dislocated their arms, and tortured them savagely.

At dawn all eight were taken out into the street, their hands tied behind their backs. An officer told them through an interpreter: 'You can save your lives if you say something about guerillas or Communists'. They were silent.

Suddenly the town was aroused with a shout from Nina, one of the girls: 'Friends! We are going to the gallows to die for our land and for freedom.' The Germans beat her with rifle-butts.

They gagged her, but her comrades took up the cry. They reached the square where the hangman stood ready with the ropes. People were gathering in the square and the Germans installed machine-guns and threatened to open fire if they did not disperse.

Tikhonov stepped forward and shouted: 'Long live our free Russian land! Long live Stalin!' All the others repeated his words. A German officer fired several shots from his automatic, wounding Tikhonov and the two girls. They groaned and fell.

*

Wanted More MacArthurs

General MacArthur's performance in the Philippines is neither a purple patch nor merely a relieving feature in the war of planned retreats and strategic withdrawals in the Far East. When the history of this war comes to be written, it will be immortalised as an epic of endurance and supreme confidence.

The "Time", in a recent issue, has paid a timely tribute to the valour and heroism of General MacArthur, who is destined to play an important role in this war. His life, as depicted in the "Time", bears out the fact that he is a Man of Destiny—one of those out-of-the-ordinary type of men, so rare in our age, who roar and thump and thereby inspire confidence into their followers. As one reads this article one begins to feel that the Democracies required more MacArthurs to win the war to a finish.

There are certain reasons for MacArthur's brave resistance in the Philippines. He went to those far flung outposts of America with a faith. This is how he felt about it all long before the war. "By God! it was destiny that brought me here! It was destiny."

So MacArthur, due to sheer force of personality, came over American defeatism as regards Philippines—defeatism which emerged out of the belief of professional soldiers that the Philippines were a sore thumb stuck out in the Pacific which should be abandoned. That was in 1937. MacArthur came out with an emphatic "No". Rather than give up he would make of the islands a Pacific Switzerland which would cost any invader 500,000 men, three years and more than 5,000,000,000 dols. to conquer.

*

Napoleon Of Luzon

The faithless Americans sneered at him. They called him Napoleon of Luzon—without believing that he was the Napoleon of future. But American journalism took interest in this un-American personality. "In his air-conditioned, penthouse apartment he gave fervid interviews to visiting newsmen, telling them how tough was his Philippine army. He would stride back and forth across his room, purpling the air with oratory, punctuated by invocations of God and the flag pounding his fist in his palm, swinging his arms in great sweeping gestures."

MacArthur has all the qualities of leadership—and it is these qualities rather than American flying fortresses and transport ships —which enabled him to do his task. To his new command he brought a dowry of Filipino loyalty—and this is a worthy hint to all commanders who want to win the war. What is more, MacArthur is a leader who can sniff, who can distinguish a fighting from a non-fighting army. "I know a fighting army when I see one", he said once, "and these men (the Filipinos) are a fighting army.

*

Engaged Eight Times!

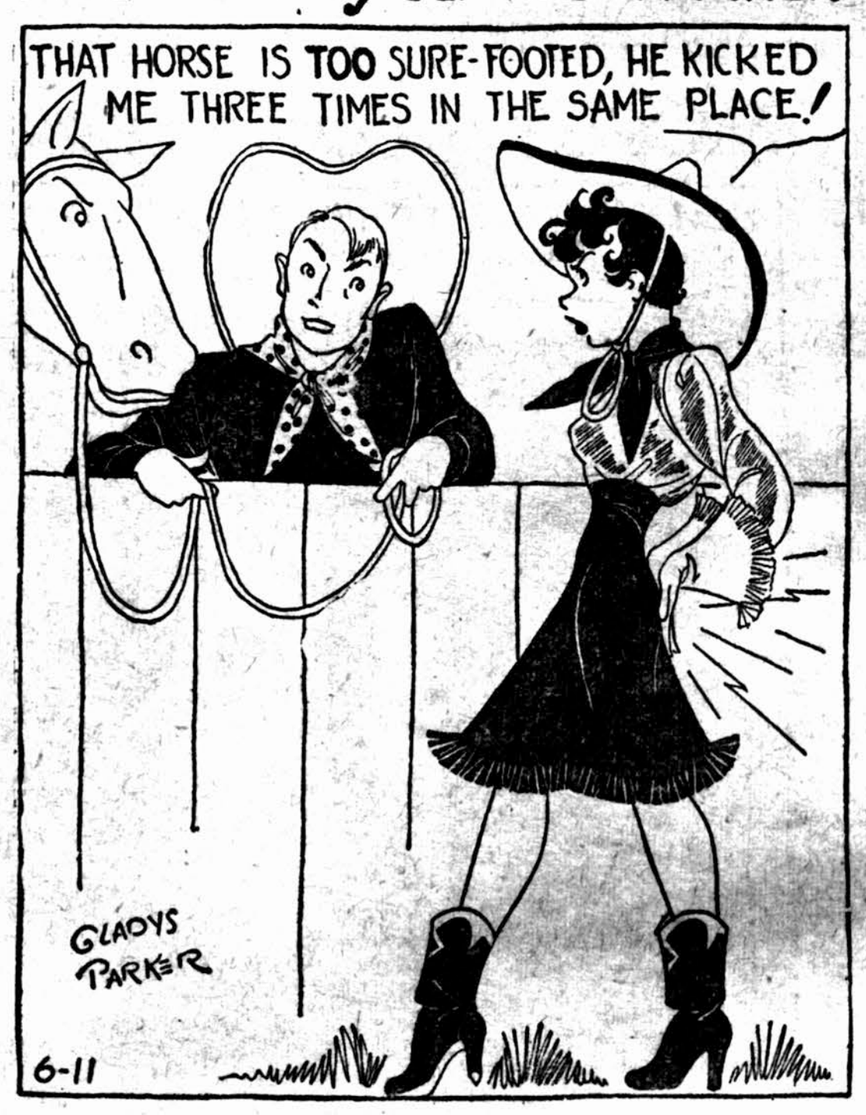
So he counted more on these native guerillas than on the promised production of tanks, Flying Fortresses, etc., etc.

MacArthur is a seasoned soldier with an innate sense of dramatic value. As an aide to his father he witnessed the Russo-Japanese war in 1905. He came out with flying colours in the last war, besides two wounds, "one gassing and enough praise to a modest man's head." He came out from that ordeal with confidence saying, "We beat the Germans this time, and we can do it over again."

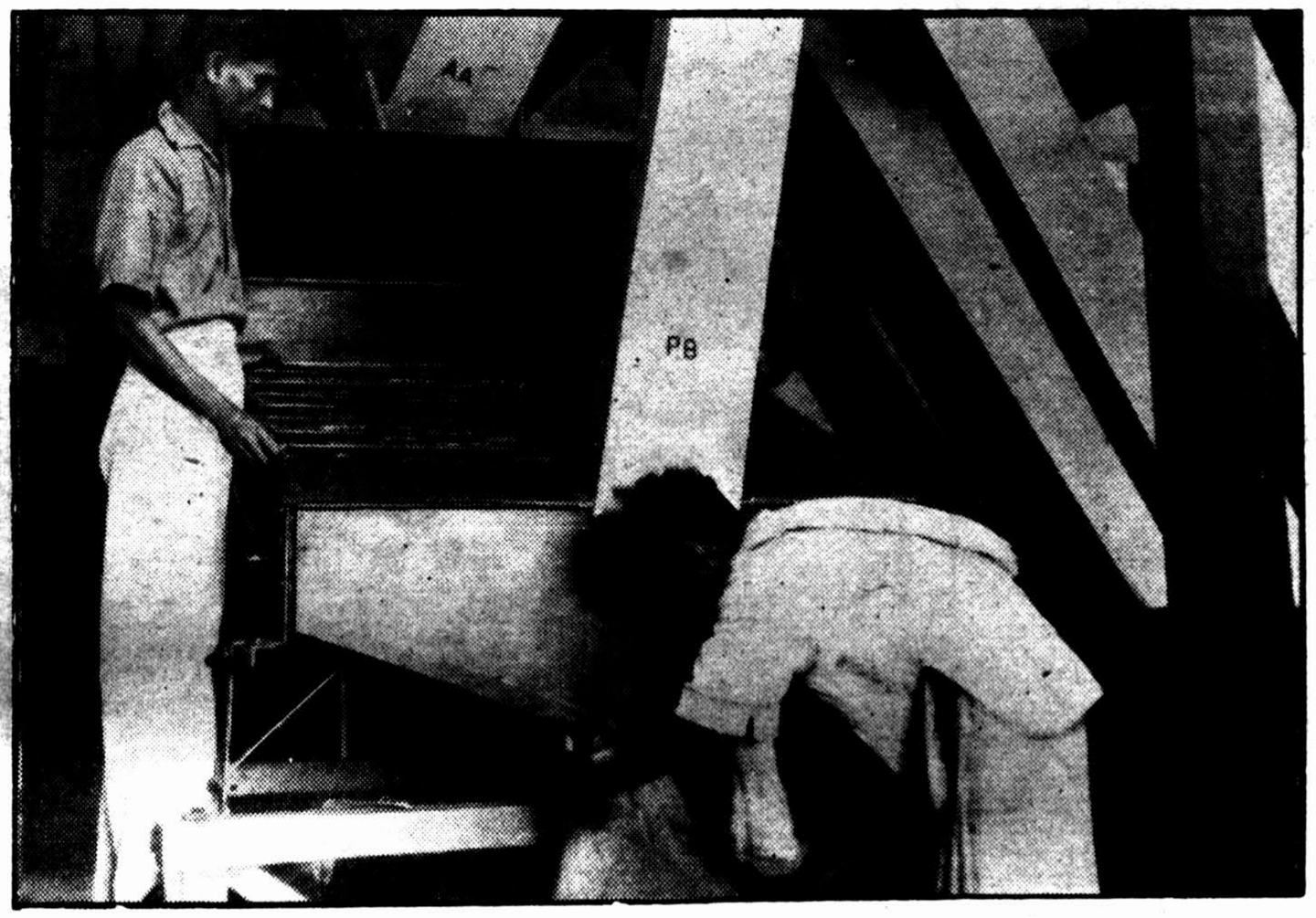
MacArthur's academic career is no less brilliant and it takes the wind out of the argument that first class careerists are useless to the world. The reason of this curious combination of A. I. academic talent and practical execution is not obscure. Between times at the Academy, the legend says, he became engaged to eight different girls. "The man who is to-day valorous in war was also valorous in love."

General MacArthur. A Fighter In War and Love.

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER



Left: Pay day: Women coolies of a coffee plantation queue up for their pay. Right: The ripe coffee berries are dispatched to a 'curing' house. By 'curing' is meant the taking out of the outer covering of the berries and making the inner seeds ready for roasting. Here are coffee berries drying in the sun before being 'cured'.



The tail-end of a 'curing' machine. The berries, which entered the machine at the other end, come as coffee seeds at this end, sorted out into different grades according to size.

Women then take charge of it and clean it of all impurities and defective seeds.

And here is the final product, ready for being weighed and sold.

Photos—G. Nanja Nath, Mysore

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